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THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

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LONDON, E.C.4., ENGLAND CITy 0425

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FRONT COVER PICTURE

A German player tries to cut through the Mexican defence during the Olympics in Tokyo. Germany won 2-0. (Planet.)

WORLD SOCCER is published monthly by Echo Publications (London) Ltd., 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4, England. Situated at this address are the magazine's Editorial, Advertising and Publishing offices. Printed by The Carlton Press, The Broadway, Chesham, Bucks.

EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS will be gladly received for consideration, providing such items (articles or photographs) are accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope. No responsibility will be accepted for the return of manuscripts or photographs if this condition is not observed. The Editor cannot accept responsibility for loss or injury during transit.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES can be obtained upon direct application to the publishers of WORLD SOCCER.

OVERSEAS CIRCULATION: Agents in all countries are urgently needed to help develop the circulation of WORLD SOCCER. Distributing organisations and individual circulation specialist interested in handling WORLD SOCCER at very favourable terms should contact The Circulation Manager, WORLD SOCCER 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4, England.

ADVERTISING: Rate Card and details supplied on application to Advertisement Director.

JANUARY WORLD SOCCER 1965
VOL. 5 No. 4

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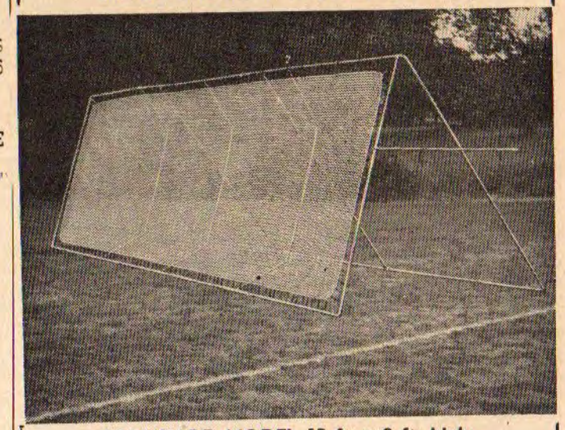

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INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Nov. 4: Algeria 2 U.S.S.R. 2
,, 4. W. Germany 1 Sweden 1 —W.C.
,, 4: Italy 6 Finland 1 —W.C.
,, 8: Luxembourg 0 Norway 2 —W.C.
,, 11: France 1 Norway 0 —W.C.
,, 14: Switzerland 2 N. Ireland 1 —W.C.
,, 15: Portugal 2 Spain 1
,, 18: England 2 Wales 1
,, 22: Yugoslavia 1 U.S.S.R. 1
,, 25: Scotland 3 N. Ireland 2
,, 29: Bulgaria 0 U.S.S.R. 0
,, 29: Greece 4 Denmark 2—W.C.

WHAT A CHANGE IN TWELVE MONTHS

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

FOOTBALL'S International fixtures are very much controlled by climatic conditions—an obvious fact, of course, but one that I was reminded of only because the number of World Cup qualifying matches played this November suggested to me that the number for review was larger than usual. So I looked up the November, 1963, figures and there was in fact only one fewer International match played then in Europe. There was moreover a sameness about the look of the fixtures. Then, as now, the Soviet Union, with their national league season completed and the extreme wintry conditions making football in much of their vast territory impossible, were on tour — and last November they drew in Rome against Italy (this was actually in the Nations Cup) and then journeyed to Morocco for another drawn match (played on December 1). This November the Soviet Union, after an October match in Vienna, started in N. Africa with a draw against Algeria and then carried on drawing against Yugoslavia in Belgrade and Bulgaria in Sofia.

Then Denmark played Olympic Qualifying matches against Rumania in Bucharest and, a play-off, in Turin; now, with their home championship season finished, they journeyed to Athens to play their second World Cup qualifying match (and went on, in December, to Tel Aviv and Bologna). Then the British "Four" were involved in Home International Championships amongst themselves with Scotland home to Wales and England home to Ireland; now England were home to Wales and Scotland home to Ireland. Then Norway gained one of their infrequent away wins (against Switzerland) but were then beaten heavily by Scotland; now Norway have gained another away win (against Luxembourg) but been beaten, but by no means heavily, by France.

Above all perhaps then Sweden and West Germany met in Stockholm and Sweden won by the odd goal in three; now the two countries met again but this time in West Germany and this time in a World Cup Qualifying Competition match. Sweden did not, as last year, win but in gaining a draw they pulled off much the most important, and possibly the least expected, result of the month. With Cyprus the only other country in the Group it now becomes essential for West Germany to draw the return in Sweden to hope for even a play-off.

The changes that twelve months bring to a national team are always worth noting so here is the line-up for the match played in Stockholm on November 3, 1963—Sweden won by two goals to one with Simonsson and Bild their scorers and Gert Dorfel for West Germany.

SWEDEN: Arne Arvidsson; Hans Rosander, Lennart Wing; Orvar Bergmark, Ake Johansson, Haase Mild; Bengt Berndtsson, Prawitz Oberg, Agne Simonsson, Harry Bild and Lennart Backman.

W. GERMANY: Sawitski; Nowak, Kurbjohn; Schulz, Wilden, Reisch; Libuda, Kramer, Uwe Seeler, Overath and Dorfel.

In the twelve months from that match and line-up to the World Cup Qualifying match played in West Berlin, Sweden have played a further seven Full International matches, West Germany five. Time and experience have changed the line-ups to these:

SWEDEN: Arvidsson; Rosander, Wing; Mild, Bergmark, *Torbjorn Jonsson*; *Kurt Andersson*, Simonsson, *Orjan Martinsson*, *Kurt Hamrin* and *Bengt Lindskog*.

W. GERMANY: *Hans Tilkowski*; Nowak, *Karl-Heinz Schnellinger*; *Horst Syzmaniak*, *Willi Giesemann*, *Wolfgang Weber*; *Rudi Brunnenmeir*, *Helmut Haller*, Seeler, Overath and Dorfel.

Sweden thus showed only one player change in defence but, with Ake Johansson's long run at centre-half seemingly at an end after the match against Finland in Helsinki last August, Orvar Bergmark moved from right-half to centre-half and Haase Mild crossed from left- to right-half to let in Torbjorn Jonsson. In attack on the other hand, only one Swedish player was still on duty compared with the corresponding match of a year before — Agne Simonsson who, however, was now at inside-right with Orjan Martinsson leading the line. Kurt Andersson made a first International appearance at outside-right and the left wing pair of Hamrin and Lindskog were together for the first time.

There were more overall changes in West Germany's line-up but the Swedish pattern was reversed and most German changes were in defence — only Hans Nowak was still on duty. None of the "newcomers", however, could be regarded as novices in International football — Wolfgang Weber, the least "capped" of them, made his début against the Czechs last April and held his place for the following two matches against Scotland and Finland. When he also played against Sweden he was, incidentally, the only German player to have appeared in his country's last four matches — and West Germany have called upon the services of thirty-three different players for their five 1964 International matches!

A peculiarity of the W. Germany–Sweden line-up was that no less than six of the twenty-two players appeared by courtesy of clubs in the Italian League—Szymaniak, Haller and Schnellinger for W. Germany and Andersson, Jonsson and Hamrin for Sweden. Szymaniak and Andersson are clubmates with Varese, Jonsson plays for Mantova, Hamrin for Fiorentina, Schnellinger for Roma and Haller for Bologna and, a further oddity, not one of the six turned out in the International match in their usual club position! Three of them in Italian League football are likely to be seen wearing the number ten shirt—but the only one of the six who played at inside-left in the International match was Kurt Hamrin who is, of course, normally a right-winger. And whilst Hamrin in Sweden's team was numerically played at inside-left, Kurt Andersson, who plays inside-left for Varese, was wearing Hamrin's usual number seven shirt! Jonsson, also an inside-left (for Mantova) moved back to left-half in Sweden's side —his only previous Full International appearance had been at inside-right against Yugoslavia in Belgrade in June, 1963. In the West German side, that brilliant player Helmut Haller played at inside-right (he, too, is more usually at inside-left for Bologna), Szymaniak (whom one can never see without recalling sadly those few years we had to enjoy the play of Duncan Edwards) dropped back from inside-right to right-half and Schnellinger from left-half to left-back.

Hans Tilkowski the Westfalia Herne and West German international goalkeeper. (Metelmann.)

Not that, of course, in Italian football and in International competitive football, the number on the shirt counts for much. Numbers became a tyrannical thing—making the game appear too obviously a case of White's No. 7 versus Black's No. 3 (unless they numbered the centre-back "3", in which case it was versus No. 4), No. 6 versus No. 8, and so on, like the charting of a game of chess. We are getting away from this attitude but, unfortunately, largely from a defensive approach to competitive matches.

Fortunately for Sweden it matters little so far as his goal-scoring knack is concerned what position Kurt Hamrin is supposed to be filling. Twice previous he had played for Sweden in 1964 International matches—in the two European Nations Cup matches against the Soviet Union. Sweden scored twice in these matches (1-1 the score in Stockholm and 1-3 the second leg in the Soviet Union) and Hamrin was each time the scorer and, five minutes from the end of this important World Cup match it was inevitably Kurt Hamrin who grabbed Sweden's goal that cancelled out the lead that West Germany had held since the twenty-fifth minute. West Germany's scorer incidentally was their new "cap", Munchen 1860's Rudi Brunnenmeir.

Jens-Jorgen Hansen (Esbjerg F.C. and Denmark). (Metelmann.)

Denmark, when they visited Greece at the end of the month, would probably have done better than they did had they received the services of some of their native players now performing happily as professionals in other lands. Notably Harald Nielsen of Bologna, a leading scorer in recent seasons in Italy's goal-scarce League football, and some of Greenock Morton's Danish contingent as goalkeeper, Erik Sorensen, full-back Kai Johansen, and forwards like Carl Bertelsen and Jorn Sorensen—the latter coming to Scotland by way of Metz in France.

The match was Denmark's second in the qualifying group—the previous month they had beaten Wales one-nil in Copenhagen. They were not satisfied with the team's display against Wales—who should have drawn at least, and there were a number of changes in the team that played in Athens. Leif Nielsen (G), the backs Leif Hartwig and Bent Wolmar, Bent Hansen and Jens Petersen (wing-halves), Ole Madsen at centre-forward and Tom Sondergaards on the left-wing, held their places but Karl Hansen, whose only previous appearance had been as a substitute at left-back, came in at centre-half, two debutants made up the right-wing pair (Mogens Berg and Leif Sorensen) and Kjeld Thorst, a regular who had missed the match against Wales, reappeared at inside-left.

Greece—as late as November 29—were making their first appearance of the year in a Full International match although some of their players were in the Greek Olympic side that ousted Great Britain before being disowned by their own Olympic Committee and forfeiting the final qualification tie against Czechoslovakia. Skerofilax, Vassiliou and Papaoiannou all played against Great Britain and also against Denmark. Those same three players and Kamaras, Papaemmanioul and Domazos were also, incidentally, in the Greece Under-23 team beaten five-nil by the England U-23s at Birmingham in November, 1962.

The core of the present Greece side—they will have also played Wales by the time this issue is on sale—are players from the Panathinaikos side that did well against Cologne in the Champions Cup but neither of the scorers came from Panathinaikos. George Sideris, who opened the scoring for Greece in the twenty-fourth minute, plays for Olympiakos. The same player put Greece further ahead in the first minute of the second half but just over ten minutes later Mogens Berg celebrated his first appearance for Denmark in a Full International (he has played five times for their U-23s and three times for their Youth team) by scoring a neat goal and then, bringing an exciting match to fever pitch, with twenty minutes to play Ole Madsen equalised. Greece came back again, however, and the AEK star, Papaoiannou, scored twice in the seventy-fifth and eighty-fourth minutes. So far in this group then, unless Wales have pulled something unexpected out of the bag, it has been one hundred per cent success for the home countries.

Another country making a late start to Full Internationals in 1964 was Bulgaria who, on the same day that Denmark and Greece were playing in Athens, entertained the Soviet Union's touring party in Sofia. At least three of Bulgaria's familiar names, Methodiev, Jetchev and Iliev, were injured and not available for selection—a consequence that probably did not embarrass the selectors who obviously, as did the Soviet Union, intended to use the match as a trial in the unending process of team-building. The eleven who did play were a combination of experienced players like that very good winger, Todor Diev, Yakimov, Ivan Dimitrov, Debarksi and Velitchov, and relative newcomers like Bulgaria's leading goal-scorer, Kotkov (Loko. Sofia) and, most interestingly in their club role of "linkmen", Botev Plovdiv's pair of Penev and Georgui Asparaoukov.

The goalless score perhaps suggests another example of the excellence of the incomparable Lev Yashin in the U.S.S.R.'s goal. In fact, after the great man had performed as only he can against Algeria and Yugoslavia, he stood down for the match against Bulgaria and his current understudy, Bannikov, had the pleasant experience of keeping his goal intact in his first match—but one imagines that the Soviet Union must be a bit worried at the continuing Not, of course, that they are inability to find a scoring attack alone in this. . . .

In honour of the 75th anniversary of the Netherlands F.A.

PROVING IT'S NOT ALL DOUBLE-DUTCH

INEVITABLY the seeds of Dutch football were sown in England. The sport was introduced in the mid-1870s, despite the lack of suitable grounds and equipment, by students who had attended English Public Schools. Many of the earliest clubs were short-lived, and only the enthusiasm and dedication of men like Pim Mulier, who founded H.F.C.* on September 15, 1879, ensured that the game would thrive. Although no longer in the top flight, the Royal Haarlem Football Club, as it is now called, fields no less than forty teams every Sunday during the season — a lasting monument to Pim Mulier and his friends.

by ROGER MACDONALD

Pre match get-together with Jimmy Greaves (left) and Coen Moulijn taking part. Later the teams drew 1-1 in Amsterdam when England met Holland in the 75th anniversary celebration match. (P.A.I.)

Almost exactly a decade after H.F.C. first took the field, Mulier became President of the new Netherlands Football and Athletic Association, who had eight other member clubs, among them H.V.V. (The Hague), now in the Third Division, Sport, V.V.A. and R.A.P. (all Amsterdam). Soon Sparta of Rotterdam was to join them, taking part in the country's first inter-club match against an English amateur side, Harwich and Parkestone. Within six years Mulier and his friend, J. W. Kips, had been so successful in selling the British conception of sport to the Dutch public that Athletics needed a separate association of its own.

The second President of the Nederlandsche Veotball Bond, Jasper Warner, was primarily responsible for establishing Dutch soccer on an acceptable international basis. He remained in office for no less than twenty-two years (from 1897 to 1919), and during this era the Netherlands inaugurated their first club competitions (League 1888, Cup 1889), became a founder-member of F.I.F.A. (1904), and commenced international matches by beating Belgium 4-1 in 1905. He had an able ally in the famous banker C. A. W. Hirschmann, the prime mover in the creation of F.I.F.A., and the organisation's first Treasurer.

Victories over Belgium and France showed that the national side, drawn from the élite of the ninety-six amateur clubs then in membership, was in fine fettle by 1908. Coached by the former England player, Edgar Chadwick, they lost 4-0 to a powerful United Kingdom side in the London Olympiad, but beat Sweden 2-0 in the final of the consolation tournament. Contemporary reports described their players as big, strong and fast, if lacking in imagination. Forty-eight hours after this triumph over the Swedes, the two teams met again at the Hague—and Holland won 5-3. Both goalkeepers, so the story goes, had been sea-sick on the Channel crossing!

Outstripped

The Netherlands went on to take third place in both the Stockholm and Antwerp Games, but during the 1920s found herself outstripped by other European nations. The reasons were two-fold. Firstly, traditional Dutch puritanism frowned on the popularisation of football so that it involved mass-participation. It was argued in some quarters that success would evolve from the coaching of a pinnacle of intelligensia, not from offering facilities to a broad strata of the people. Secondly, an obstinate adherence to amateurism when most of Europe was openly embracing professional soccer had retarded her development on the field of play. Holland restricted herself to matches against other amateur nations for several years, and refused to call on any players who had sought remuneration abroad.

Messrs. Mulier and Kips fought strongly against both these trends, and although an attempt to introduce professionalism proved abortive, they succeeded to a large measure in propagating the social advantages of soccer as a public sport. It was no idle gesture of Queen Wilhelmina to bestow the title "Royal" on November 23, 1929, "in recognition of the important social work of the Royal Netherlands Football Association during the years 1889–1929".

Social phenomena ultimately ensured the popularisation of football. Industrialisation and the new code of laws establishing an eight-hour working day provided new organisations, new amenities and new opportunities for football. During the Great Depression, mid-week matches were arranged for the unemployed; attendances at top matches multiplied; thousands of supporters accompanied the National Team to matches in neighbouring countries.

Training

The Dutch coach, Karel Lotsy, later President of F.I.F.A., took advantage of the decrease in working hours to introduce concentrated and regular training for the leading players. As a direct result the Netherlands amateurs began once again to hold their own with professionals. On May 18, 1935, a team consisting of Halle (Go Ahead); Caldenhove (D.W.S.), Van Run (P.S.V.); Bas Paauwe (Feyenoord), Anderiesen (Ajax), Van Heel (Feyenoord); Wels (Unitas), Drok (R.F.C.), Bakhuijs (Z.A.C.), Smit (Haarlem) and Mijnders (D.F.C.) lost by a single goal to a powerful England eleven at Amsterdam.

Holland qualified for the 1938 World Cup Finals in France, and six of these players featured in a most unfortunate defeat by Czechoslovakia in the First Round. The Dutch were without their leading goalscorer, Bakhuijs, and they lost inside-right Van der Veen through injury after an hour. Yet the defence, brilliantly marshalled by full-back Berthus Caldenhove, aged forty, and centre-half Willem Andriesen, the captain, kept the Czechs out until extra time. Although the Netherlands eventually lost 3-0, it was their eighteen-year-old winger Berthus de Harder, destined to win a Cup medal with Bordeaux in 1952, who looked the best forward on the field.

After the war the trickle of aspiring Dutch mercenaries became a flood. The great Faas Wilkes, who played for the Rest of Europe against Great Britain in 1947, left Holland and joined a succession of foreign clubs—Internazionale, Torino, Valencia and Levante. Goalkeeper Frans de Munck, claimed by many to be the best Holland has ever produced, went to West Germany and played for Cologne. Several other players, among them centre-half Corry Van der Hart and forwards Theo Timmermans and Brom Appel, joined de Harder in France.

The Dutch President, Karel Lotsy, a die-hard supporter of amateurism, refused to bow to the inevitable. It was only after he was succeeded by the more flexible H. F. Hopster in 1953 that the top clubs felt able to force the issue. The following year, led by Fortuna '54 (then Fortuna Geleen), they formed a breakaway association (N.V.V.B.) embracing professionalism. After months of negotiation a settlement was reached with the K.N.V.B. that accepted paid players "over a period" and permitted the "experiment" of a professional league. The period has become a decade, and although a few clubs have amalgamated or reverted to amateur status, the League is well-established.

Bonuses

Salaries cannot yet compare favourably with the vast sums paid in Italy, France and England, but full-time footballers (each club is permitted four) earn between £1,200 and £1,600 a year on an average, plus win and draw bonuses of £12 and £5 per match. They are able to negotiate shares in transfer fees, which frequently reach five figures. In 1963 Feyenoord paid £17,000 to A.D.O. for Auguste Haak and £20,000 to Ajax for Henk Groot. Investments in business are popular. Coen Mouljin (Feyenoord) owns a men's wear shop at Rotterdam; his team-mate Pieters-Graafland a sports-shop; Ben Muller, Jacques Swart (Ajax) and Groot each a tobacconists. Some professionals supplement their income by part-time occupations. Fons Van Wissen (P.S.V.) works in the office of the huge Philips electrical company; Tony Pronk (Ajax) in a textiles factory; Rinus Bennaars (Feyenoord) and Haak for an import-export firm, where the latter is chief accountant. Another Feyenoord player, Kerkum, a civil engineer, is probably the highest-paid of all: he earns £10,000 a year. The drift of stars has been reversed, and many foreign players have been attracted into Dutch football—Helmut Rahn, Trevor Ford and Johnny Crossan amongst them.

Industrialisation, both of soccer and society, has forced the oldest clubs to give way to the "younger" teams supported by commerce — Sparta Rotterdam, P.S.V. Eindhoven, and Feyenoord Rotterdam. Haarlem have not won the Championship since 1946, while Feyenoord lead the League at the time of writing and attract almost twice as many spectators as any other leading Dutch side. In 1960–61 they achieved the remarkable home average of 47,000, the fourth highest in Europe, and after two successive Championships went on to reach the Semi-Finals of the European Cup.

Feyenoord, named after a suburb of Rotterdam, took advantage of the 1938 boom to build a stadium still reckoned amongst the most modern in Europe. It can accommodate 64,000 spectators comfortably (or 70,000 uncomfortably, writing from painful experience!), 42,000 of them seated, and makes up for any lack of cover by some magnificent floodlights, reception rooms and a railway station less than a hundred yards from the main entrance. Financed by the chief of the great coal-mining industry, C. R. J. Kieboom, Feyenoord field forty-six teams of all ages and skills, and are fast claiming a place among the great clubs of Europe.

Despite the re-admission of her exiles—Wilkes, Van der Hart and Timmermans—in their 1955 internationals, Holland has yet to transfer the full benefits of professionalism to the national side. Real success, such as the win in West Germany (1956) and a 9-1 victory over Belgium (1959) have been balanced by

● *Continued on page 10*

England leader Frank Wignall tries a header watched by Schrijvers (4) and Greaves (8). (Planet).

**U.D. Deventer were founded on October 13, 1875, but they played rugby during their early years.*

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AYR ARE NOT THE ONLY CLUB IN TROUBLE

by JOHN STONE

AGAIN we reach that season, supposedly, of goodwill towards men. And of course a new year approaching.

But in Scottish football it is no season of rejoicing for not just some clubs, but for the majority — all wondering where the next crumb of financial comfort is coming from.

The new year just around the corner cannot be one to which they look forward with any great expectations, for never has Scottish football been in such a state of crisis.

Only the other week, Ayr United's directors announced that they were in dire straits. Indeed, the Somerset Park club might not even be in existence by the time this is read, although I may be unduly pessimistic in that suggestion.

With only 500 and 600 on the Somerset Park terraces for most matches, however, it is not difficult to understand why Ayr, like so many Scottish Second Division clubs at present, are at death's door.

In the firm belief that cruelty does walk hand in hand with kindness in some cases, I suggest a remedy that may appear brutal at face value: but one which, I feel, could be financially practical for Ayr, and for many of their pauper brethren of Scotland's undignified Second Division.

Go back to junior football.

For Ayr, that would mean a place in Western League football, with all their players amateurs being paid only a small percentage of their current weekly full-time wage, but all with jobs that more than made up for it.

Irvine Meadow, one of the strongest and most successful clubs in Scottish Junior Football, have earned and maintained their reputation by relying almost exclusively on First and Second Division players who dropped down to the junior ranks, similar in style to England's non-League soccer.

In that company Ayr United, at present very small, undernourished fish in a very big pool, would re-emerge as almost whales alongside some of the Western League minnows.

They would assuredly become the Rangers of the Junior world, and no one will convince me that a town of Ayr's size—the population is around the 50,000 mark—could not muster at least 3,000 or 4,000 people to watch a successful, winning side.

That is something the town has not had for almost a decade. For too long the menu at Somerset Park, a beautifully compact and tidy little stadium, has been sheer mediocrity.

To hell with this continual searching and scraping for the odd more-than-useful young player who can be fielded for half a season and then flogged to the highest bidder. Such an existence is for soccer parasites.

The reinstating of the entire United team, although it has languished in the cellar of the Second Division all season, would bring success in a lower grade. Those players who refused to change status with the club could be released in the usual "open to transfer" fashion.

Certainly the idea bears thinking about. It could mean salvation for Ayr, but certainly Ayrshire is a junior football stronghold. There are dozens of these small clubs surviving around Ayr. Rather than die completely, Ayr could pioneer a revolutionary move in Scottish soccer. Many more of the smaller clubs, like Stenhousemuir, Stranraer, Brechin and Forfar would, I feel, soon follow suit.

As this is approaching the time of year when resolutions are topical, I'd like to suggest one to the S.F.A.

It could be worded something like this: "We resolve never to plan our international programme again as we have done this season—with no match between playing Ireland in November and England in April."

There have been moans as long as the River Clyde itself about Scotland's defeat by Wales, then their narrow 3-2 victory over nobody's fancies, Ireland, at Hampden Park last month.

And, despite their critics, they are going to be a far greater threat in the World Cup than Scotland will be unless the S.F.A. stick to a 1966 pool and let them settle together as a team.

It wasn't just the fifty-odd thousand who saw the match who have been moaning either.

But what can be done about it before Scotland line up against the English at Wembley, knowing that only victory will again give them a half share in the British Championship, or possibly even a third share as Wales could also lay claim to their division of the ethereal spoils by defeating Ireland. They have currently two points from two matches, which is Scotland's lot at present.

There was little doubt from the display against Ireland that there is soccer talent in abundance. But it is too individualistic at present. There is a lot of moulding to be done if Scotland is even to qualify for the World Cup, let alone do well in the 1966 finals.

That can only be done by fielding a reasonably settled side in matches as often as possible.

Already I can hear the cry: "Rangers, Celtic and Kilmarnock have all been tied up with European football."

So, too, have Dunfermline. But surely the staging of one match, Scotland against a First Division club side once every three or four weeks isn't going to be an enormous tax on the fixture list.

Somehow England seem well able to manage constant get-togethers under Alf Ramsey. They play many more international matches in the season than Scotland do.

It isn't too late yet, although it soon will be unless heads are brought out from the sand.

Get some matches going even throughout the summer months. That way, we might have some chance of gaining respectable results in the World Cup matches —assuming Scotland have qualified.

A quick look back at the old year, thought-in-a-phrase style:

Success of the season: East Stirling's move to Clydebank, where as E.S. Clydebank they have proved a real winner for the town—and the Steadman brothers who run the club.

Disappointment of the season: Celtic's failure to tempt Alfredo Di Stefano, and Celtic themselves. Again they have flattered only to deceive. Perhaps 1965?

Manager of the Year: Sammy Baird of Stirling Albion, who has lifted Scotland's "Yo-Yo" club back into a challenging promotion position after last season's depressing foot-of-the-table perch.

Scoring performance of the year: That, I feel, must go to Ross County forward Tommy Ross, who hit three goals in ninety sensational seconds in a Highland League match — and finished with seven of his side's eight goals.

Sad spot of the year: Death of Jimmy McMullan, who skippered the immortal Wembley Wizards side of 1928, in November (appropriately, on a Saturday). That leaves only six of this wonderful side left. Were they all eleven only able to come back again as they were then and Scottish football would be a happier place.

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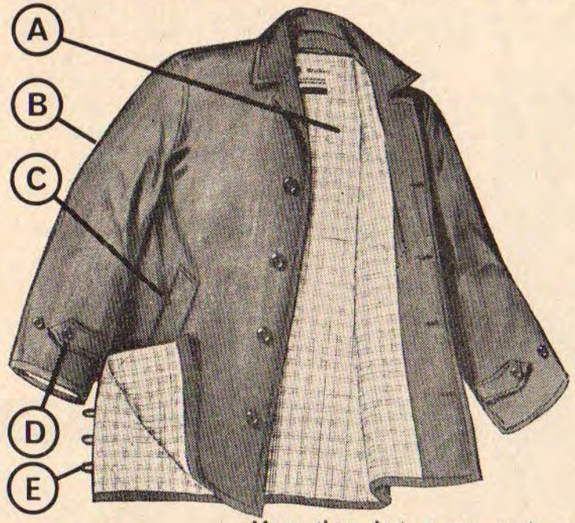

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IT'S NOT ALL DOUBLE-DUTCH

● *Continued from page 7*

real failure, such as the defeats by Norway and Denmark in 1962. The English team manager Denis Neville, whose name has been mentioned in connection with the vacant post at Fulham as I write, has built a strong defensive side around the D.W.S. Amsterdam trio, Schrijvers, Israel and Flinkerleugel, but the attack scores very few goals and lacks any real flair.

The Netherlands' hopes of qualifying for the 1966 World Cup Finals—brighter following their two wins over Albania—rest heavily on Graafland, Muller and Moulijn. Eddie Pieters Graafland, thirty-one years and thirty-two caps, began keeping goal for Ajax at the age of sixteen, and was transferred to Feyenoord for a record fee in 1959. Sharp reflexes and impeccable handling have made him an automatic choice for several seasons. His former club-mate, Ben Muller, has earned twenty-five caps as a tough, mid-field dynamo: his partnership with Fransen (G.V.A.V.) worried England throughout the Jubilee Match. But above all the artistry of Coen Moulijn, whose brilliant goal set the Dutch crowd singing, caused the most discomfiture. Moulijn, Footballer of the Year, first attracted attention on the left wing of Rotterdam's amateur club, Xerces, from whom he was signed by Feyenoord back in 1954 when still only sixteen. A fast, intelligent player with fine ball control and a great shot, Moulijn combines something of the speed of Ghento with the subtleties of Zagalo. In adding to his twenty-seven caps he may well become known as the finest left-winger on the Continent.

Sportsmanship

If anything has symbolised the seventy-five years of organised Dutch football, then it is her sportsmanship. In 1928, the Netherlands reached the final of the consolation tournament in their own Olympiad at Amsterdam, and drew with Chile. A coin was tossed and although the Dutch won, they gave the Cup to the Chileans—a fine gesture. Ten years later, when they lost to Czechoslovakia in the 1938 World Cup, the Netherlands paid the French referee, M. Leclerq, a rare compliment in inviting him to take charge of their next home international, against Hungary. Dutch referees themselves are in great demand, with Eymers, Groofholf, Horn and Mutters amongst the best in soccer's history. Leo Horn is probably the finest referee of the post-war period. If one has to look for an explanation beyond the temperament and integrity of the Dutch nation, then it probably lies in their basic philosophy that "football is only a game". In a sombre moment, even the most fanatical supporter would have to admit that they are absolutely right.

DUTCH CHAMPIONS,

1897 to 1964

1897–98	R.A.P.
1898–99	R.A.P.
1899-1900	H.V.V.
1900–01	H.V.V.
1901–02	H.V.V.
1902–03	H.V.V.
1903–04	H.B.S.
1904–05	H.V.V.
1905–06	H.B.S.
1906–07	H.V.V.
1907–08	Quick
1908–09	Sparta
1909–10	H.V.V.
1910–11	Sparta
1911–12	Sparta
1912–13	Sparta
1913–14	H.V.V.
1914–15	Sparta
1915–16	Willem II
1916–17	Go Ahead
1917–18	Ajax
1918–19	Ajax
1919–20	Be Quick
1920–21	N.A.C.
1921–22	Go Ahead
1922–23	R.C.H.
1923–24	Feyenoord
1924–25	H.B.S.
1925–26	Enschede
1926–27	Heracles
1927–28	Feyenoord
1928–29	P.S.V.
1929–30	Go Ahead
1930–31	Ajax
1931–32	Ajax
1932–33	Go Ahead
1933–34	Ajax
1934–35	P.S.V.
1935–36	Feyenoord
1936–37	Ajax
1937–38	Feyenoord
1938–39	Ajax
1939–40	Feyenoord
1940–41	Heracles
1941–42	A.D.O.
1942–43	A.D.O.
1943–44	Volewijckers
1944–45	No Competition
1945–46	Haarlem
1946–47	Ajax
1947–48	B.V.V.
1948–49	S.V.V.
1949–50	Limburgia
1950–51	P.S.V.
1951–52	Willem II
1952–53	R.C.H.
1953–54	Eindhoven
1954–55	Willem II
1955–56	Rapid J.C.
1956–57	Ajax
1957–58	D.O.S.
1958–59	Sparta
1959–60	Ajax
1960–61	Feyenoord
1961–62	Feyenoord
1962–63	P.S.V.
1963–64	D.W.S.

From 1897 until 1956 the Dutch League was organised in geographical divisions with play-offs between the leading clubs to decide the championship, as follows:

Seasons	Clubs Involved
1897–1916	2
1917–19, 1923–24, 1943–44, 1950–51	4
1916–17, 1919–20, 1952–56	3
1945–1950	2

Further deciders were necessary on five occasions:

1899–1900	H.V.V. 1, Victoria 0
1900–1901	H.V.V. 2, Victoria 1
1907–1908	Quick 4, U.D. 1
1921–1922	Go Ahead 1, Blauw Wit 0
1952–1953	R.C.H. 2, Eindhoven 1

H.V.V. (1913–14) and Ajax (1933–34) won the Championship on goal average.

● *Continued on page 42*

The French Scene

LIVENED UP BY THE WORLD CUP

PARIS NEWSLETTER
by
JERRY WEINSTEIN

THE past month has been enlivened by three principal features: the World Cup Qualifying Round, the tautness of the First Division struggle and Raymond Kopa. To take the last item first. Following the disintegration of the old Reims team and the departure of almost all of his colleagues Raymond Kopa finds his position at Reims somewhat difficult.

Even before the departure of Manager Albert Batteux, players who were only a short time ago European figures have either disappeared into obscurity (Jean Vincent with amateurs Caen), Roger Piantoni and Bruno Rodzik with Nice in the Second Division or moved elsewhere. Robert Jonquet is now manager of the club but one of his first actions was to transfer Paul Sauvage to Valenciennes; Lucien Muller is of course with Real Madrid.

Although Kopa has been playing well and Reims have scored more goals than any other club in the Second Division, he has always expressed his fancy for playing with a Paris club. For a week rumours flew about that he was to join Stade Français. There were the usual flurry of denials, interviews, retractions and finally the transfer fell through. Kopa wanted a contract of at least three years, which is understandable. Stade Français were unwilling to offer him a contract for longer than the current season.

While all this was going on France, at least on paper, satisfactorily won their second World Cup Qualifying match by beating Norway 1-0 before a 33,000 crowd at the Parc des Princes in Paris. The match had been eagerly awaited for France had already beaten Luxembourg by 2-0 and Norway had repeated the feat (Luxembourg had already lost to Yugoslavia, the fourth country in the Group). But the Norwegians, although all amateurs, came with a reputation having recently held Sweden to a draw (Sweden it will be recalled pulled off a remarkable feat in Berlin last month by drawing 1-1 with West Germany in a World Cup Qualifying match) and of course there was that miraculous 4-3 defeat of Scotland last season.

Battering

Having survived a battering for forty-five minutes during which France might have scored half-a-dozen goals the Norwegians showed that they are imaginative and have no inferiority complex. Indeed the general feeling in France is that they will be extremely difficult to beat in Oslo next year. The result, then, was gratefully registered in France but the manner has led to deep misgivings. It is only fair to say that at the last minute the French were deprived of the services of Nestor Combin whom Juventus refused to release. Robbie Herbin, the dynamo of St. Etienne, was promptly moved up to join his club colleagues André Guy at centre-forward and Joseph Bonnel of Valenciennes was brought in to join the Captain Ferrier at wing-half.

A brilliant start from the French with Guy twice alone with only the Norwegian goalkeeper to beat had the crowd roaring.

After a quarter of an hour outside-left Rambert rose to head home a centre and the flood-gates seemed open. It was not to be. A superb Norwegian defence with goalkeeper Kaspersen outstanding withstood the first-half hammering. In the second half the French began to lose control in mid-field and the game petered out with the home country on the defensive and the Norwegians within an ace of equalising. Had the match been a draw I think it would have been the end of France's hopes of coming to England in 1966 for they are psychologically unprepared to face Yugoslavia, their conquerors so frequently in the past on important occasions.

The teams were:

France: Aubour (Lyon); Djorkaeff (Lyon), Artelesa (Monaco), Charles-Alfred (Nîmes) and Chorda (Bordeaux); Bonnel (Valenciennes) and Ferrier (St. Etienne, capt.); Lech (Lens), Guy (St. Etienne), Herbin (St. Etienne) and Rambert (Lyon).

Norway: Kaspersen (Skeid); R. Johansen (Fredrikstad), Thorsen (Skeid) and Kramer (Valerengens); Pedersen (Fredrikstad, capt.), and Andersen (S.K. Brann); Olsen (Valerengens), E. Johansen (Gjovik/Lyn), Berg (S. & F.K. Lyn), Nilsen (Viking) and Seemann (S. & F.K. Lyn).

Referee: Mr. J. Adair (Northern Ireland).

Before the World Cup game we were treated to excellent entertainment from the young professionals of the London side which defeated Paris 3-1 after being a goal down at half-time. Especially to be noted were McCalliog of Chelsea and centre-forward John Radford of Arsenal.

Meanwhile in the League the game of musical chairs goes on. Outstanding performance of the past month was the sudden return to form of St. Etienne, who have climbed steadily and gave a 6-0 thrashing to neighbours Lyon, who remain nonetheless in the top three. Another spectacular rise was that of the young Nîmes side under the guidance of Pierre Pibarot; they took over the lead of the Championship following a disastrous start succeeded by five wins in six games. Not for long, however, and latest leaders are Valenciennes, a solid but unspectacular side. Since the opening of the season — with a third of the matches played — the leadership has been in turn held by Sochaux, Toulon, Lyon, Nantes, Nîmes, Nantes again and finally in December by Valenciennes. In the Second Division the leadership has been a struggle between Parisian club Red Star and Côte d'Azur neighbours Nice and Cannes.

France v. Norway at the Parc des Princes and French players Robert Herbin (white shirt, centre) and partially hidden Marcel Artelesa (left) among Norwegian attackers. (Planet.)

by FRANTISEK ZEMLA and STUART SHAW

Heading back to their days of old glory

★ Focus on Spartak Sokolovo ★

THE Spartak Praha Sokolovo football club is considered to be Czechoslovakia's best at present, but it is true to say that their glory goes far back into the past when it was known as AC Sparta.

Before the turn of the century — in 1894 to be exact — Sparta were known as Athletic Club Kralovske Vinohrady, but that year saw them change their name and fortune. As Sparta they won the first Czechoslovakian National League after its formation in 1919. They enjoyed five years of championship success and vying with their great rivals SK Slavia (now Dynamo Prague, a Second Division club) they dominated domestic football in the country and contributed greatly to the prowess of international teams in pre-war days.

Until 1949 only one title was won by a club apart from Sparta and Slavia!

In addition the club has won the Czechoslovakian Cup eleven times as well as the Central European Cup (the pre-war Mitropa Cup) twice in 1927 and 1935, and the Mitropa Cup itself this year.

But Sparta's last League championship success of sixteen titles was gained in 1954 and since then the team has experienced a depressing period until recently without honours.

Probably the most amazing facet concerning the club is its support, which throughout the years of stress and strain has remained faithful and true. Last season the club had an average home attendance of 23,000, easily the best in the country and something like four times as many supporters as the Army team Dukla Prague, who have had such a stranglehold on the club in the past decade and a half, possess themselves.

After the war and the reorganisation which followed in 1948 the Czechoslovakian Sports Ministry (CSTV) changed the name of the club first from Sparta to Bratrstvi Sparta then Sparta Sokolovo before it finally became Spartak Prague Sokolovo. Even so the fans still think of it as their beloved Sparta.

Sparta built their reputation not only on success but on the high standard of football they produced. With the coming of compulsory National Service the best players often found themselves persuaded to become regular soldiers and play for Dukla Prague. In this way the cream of Spartak Sokolovo and other clubs was drained.

The culmination of Spartak's demise came two years ago when they only barely escaped relegation and the club decided to change its policy. They engaged Václav Ježek, one of three Dukla coaches, and began to reconstruct.

Youth was given every encouragement and several experienced players were also signed to blend into the traditional formula for success. Of the latter variety Jiří Tichy came from Slovnaft Bratislava (formerly Red Star Bratislava) and Vladimír Kos from CKD Prague (Spartak Stalingrad and formerly Bohemians). Next month they will be further strengthened in attack by the addition of outside-right Tomas Pospichal from Banik Ostrava, a 1962 World Cup performer.

Last season Spartak Sokolovo improved their League position, finishing sixth with twenty-nine points. Václav Mašek was the second highest goalscorer in the country with eighteen goals.

But it was in the Cup that Spartak sparkled. In the semi-final they beat Dukla Prague 3-0 and then VSS Kosice 4-1 in the final. Entry to the Mitropa Cup followed and after beating MTK Budapest and Bologna (Italy) they accounted for their countrymen Slovan Bratislava 2-0 in the final.

And though many English fans were full of praise for the club's defensive display at Upton Park when they met West Ham United in the first leg of the European Cup Winners Cup, it is the Spartak attack and particularly the Kvašnák – Mráz – Mašek trio which has been responsible for the attacking achievements of the club.

Twenty-three-year-old Ivan Mráz is an assistant professor of physical training at Charles University. He came to the club from Slovan Bratislava two years ago where he had been unable to settle down. Almost as soon as he arrived he impressed with his energy, shooting, tactical ability and prowess in the air. Earlier this year he won his first cap and was the star of Czechoslovakia's victory over West Germany. He was one of two Spartak players who went to the Tokyo Olympics where he won a silver medal. Recently he was awarded the title of Master of Sports.

His most outstanding individual performance came when he scored five goals in a first round European Cup Winners Cup tie against Anorthosis of Cyprus earlier this season.

Andrej Kvašnák, twenty-eight-year-old technical clerk, is a tall, rather awkward looking player, but a master strategist. He was out of the side for nearly six months this year after being stricken with infectious jaundice and is only now regaining his old form.

A Master of Sports, he has twenty-seven caps and is the type of player who can determine the course of a match on his own.

Václav Mašek, also twenty-three, is a student of technical science, who plays exceptionally well at outside-left even though he personally dislikes the position. Invariably he cuts in from the wing and is often utilised at inside-left as a result. A prolific scorer, he has fifteen caps and is another Master of Sports.

When Mašek operates at inside-left his wing berth is usually taken by Václav Vrána, twenty-two-year-old former Dukla Prague junior, a versatile if rather immature winger.

Outside-right Pavel Dyba (twenty) is a clever player though lacking in punch, who has played in a variety of positions including wing-half and centre-forward before finding his best position on the wing.

In defence the big, courageous Antonín Kramerius uses his height and reach to advantage in marked contrast to his deputy, Werner Kotas, who makes up for his lack of inches with agility and alertness.

Recent Under-23 cap Milan Kollár is a ball playing full-back in the real old Sparta style, but his lack of tenacity meant that the club preferred Jiří Gura against West Ham. Gura, normally a centre-half, can play at full-back equally well. And this twenty-eight-year-old mechanic won his place through sheer hard work.

Left-back Vladimír Táborsky, a student at the Physical Training Institute, is in his second season with the first team. A dedicated player, he is the club's own product.

The other Tokyo representative, Josef Vojta, is a hard tackling wing-half now in his seventh term with Spartak. Vladimír Kos is an attacking player who can also show outstanding defensive qualities when the occasion arises. He missed a trip to Chile in the World Cup when Kvašnák replaced him.

Jiří Tichy, tall, balding commanding pivot, is the man who holds the defence together as one might expect from his nineteen caps. Karel Steiningel, the left-half, is expected to progress considerably now that he has completed his military service. Already he has been successfully blooded in the side.

Oldest member of the team is the balding veteran Tadeáš Kraus, who very nearly packed up playing but deputised for Kvašnák during his absence to good effect. He has twenty-three caps and plays a midfield role whatever his position.

Spartak's Letna ground holds 33,000 but plans are in hand to double the capacity. A good season with the title at its end could see many of the old glories returning in a future dominated by the living memory of AC Sparta.

ANTONIN KRAMERIUS. (J.P.I.)

ANDREJ KVASNAK. (J.P.I.)

A Spartak Sokolovo attack breaks down leaving two forwards grounded, two turning back: left to right (dark shirts): Masek, Vrana, Mraz and Kraus. (J.P.I.)

LEADING PLAYERS OF SPARTAK PRAGUE SOKOLOVO

Name	Position	Date of Birth	Occupation	Service or former club	Honours
Antonin Kramerius	GK	10.7.39.	Office clerk	2nd season	"B"
Werner Kotas	GK	8.7.40.	Office clerk	2nd season	—
Milan Kollár	RB	7.4.43.	Office clerk	2nd season	U23
Jiri Tichy	RB/CH	6.12.33.	Tech. clerk	Slovnaft Bt.	19cM
Vladimír Táborsky	LB	26.6.44.	Student	Own product	U23
Jiri Gura	RB/CH	20.2.36.	Mechanic	—	—
Josef Vojta	RH	19.4.35.	Office clerk	7th season	6cM
Vladimír Kos	HB	31.3.36.	Tech. clerk	CKD Prague	3cM
Karel Steiningel	LH	20.4.43.	Office clerk	Own product	—
Pavel Dyba	OR	22.4.44.	Student	—	U23
Ivan Mráz	IR	24.5.41.	P.T.I.	Slovan Bt.	2cM
Andrej Kvašnák	CF	19.5.36.	Tech. clerk	7th season	27cM
Tadeáš Kraus	Utility	22.10.32.	Office clerk	—	23cM
Václav Mašek	OL/IL	21.3.41.	Student	—	15cM
Václav Vrána	OL	27.9.42.	Office clerk	Dukla Prague	—

"B" — "B" International; U23 — Under 23 cap; c — caps; M — Master of Sports.
Leading scorers 1963–64 season: Mašek 18; Kvašnák 7, Mráz 6, Dyba 5.

In October 1963 a friendly match was played in Prague between old internationals of Sparta and Slavia. The teams drew 1-1 before 10,000 fans. The Sparta team pictured here totalled 500 years. Back row left to right: Zmatlik, Koubek, Nejedly, Menclik, Říha, Stumpf, Burgr, Ludl. Front: Preis, Boucek, Rocek, Senecky, Bílek, Zuzánek. (Keystone.)

"WHEN THE KICKING HAD TO STOP"

The faster post-war game has brought its problems and our writer finds a solution in a rule change

FOR many years now it's been apparent to me, and many others that British football was getting tougher, too tough for a long time, and was in no way surprised when some clubs, players and spectators moved beyond the line which indicates a reasonable degree of body contact, to the point where violence becomes commonplace.

There are, I believe, three causes contributing towards the outbreaks of violence and all have been becoming steadily more apparent since the war. These in order of importance are: (1) Speed has replaced skill in our national game, and strength has replaced intelligence; (2) The clubs' overheads have spiralled, partly through the removal of the players' maximum wage clause, and while the 50,000 crowds needed will only come to watch "winning teams", victory *must* be obtained; (3) The standard of refereeing has sunk to a level, far lower than I have ever known before.

Overtime

To deal with the referee problem first, it seems paradoxical that at a time when we need good referees most, they disappear, yet really this is not so surprising. While most people scorn work, above all "extra work", who can blame referees for not wanting to do overtime? Secondly, they are still paid an appallingly low figure, around £1 5s. in some senior amateur leagues (less for linesmen where all officials must serve first), rising by degrees to seven guineas for a Football League match. Finally there is still a great deal to be done in the matter of promotion for referees, for in this particular sphere nothing (not even ability) helps a young referee more than knowing someone in a high place.

If we really want better referees we must find good young ones, promote them faster and make it a worthwhile profession. Let the Football League employ full-time referees on a salary of £30 per week, plus £20 per league game, and referees will improve. Give them a permanent, pensionable job, and select a good number of "pensioned" referees to assess a referee's abilities instead of asking club officials to do the job.

The second problem is that facing clubs with poor or fair playing records and very little cash with which to survive from week to week, is the more difficult. What we need here is a change in heart and spirit, but that, I regret, appears impossible. We can beg the fans to come and watch losing teams, but it wouldn't bring them back. We can ask clubs, even plead with them, to insist on sportsmanship instead of gamesmanship; fair play instead of tough play, but clubs threatened with relegation wouldn't take notice. The only way here is strict, very strict disciplinary action from the Football Association, taken not against players who must obviously "get stuck in when ordered" but against the clubs who play this way.

Maybe fines of 100 guineas when a player has his name taken—levied against his club would force the clubs to act. I think it would help a lot, with fines of 500 guineas if a player is sent off. Faced with the kind of bills these fines could bring, clubs would surely order their players to behave, and accept referees' decisions without dissent or dispute. If this didn't have the desired effect, the fines could be doubled or trebled, spiralling up and up, and maybe on a sliding scale according to which division the club plays in.

by ERIC BATTY

Somewhere there is a financial point where clubs would "choose" to lose playing football, rather than win playing it tough.

As far as the players are concerned, one must differentiate between two distinct categories of misconduct, and here I fear some referees, some newspapermen and some fans are sadly out of line. To me it seems clear that "ungentlemanly conduct" is far less serious than kicking an opponent, but considering some of the disciplinary board decisions one must assume that this body disagrees. In my view throwing the ball away in disgust; swearing, whether at an opponent, a team-mate or the referee, and dissenting when the referee makes a decision is an offence calling for either reprimand or suspension, perhaps to be decided by how many previous offences have been reported against the particular player. Maybe a reprimand the first time, seven days the second, fourteen days for a third offence, would do here.

Serious fouls, however, are another matter entirely, and by this I mean striking an opponent or kicking an opponent. Players guilty of this kind of misconduct must be barred from the game for long periods, and if they persist barred altogether. Here I feel the Football Association must shoulder at least some responsibility, for their "get

Rioting fans at the Panathinaikos Stadium, Athens demonstrate after the 1-1 draw with Olympiacos of Piraeus. They claimed the match had been "fixed." (A.P.I.)

tough with offenders" drive appears to have thrown up quite a few suspensions for petty offences, yet made no clear impression in anyone's mind that they are going to stamp out dirty play.

I think everyone will agree that if Fulham's Haynes should get a fourteen days' suspension for an alleged remark to the referee *after* the game, then a player who kicks an opponent should get six months, but which players have been given a long period of suspension? On the continent there have been quite a few players suspended for lengthy periods — Yugoslavia's Dragoslav Sekularac has twice been put out by eighteen month bans—and several have been suspended for life! In Britain since the war I can recall one *sine die* in Scotland and none in England, Wales or Northern Ireland, unless one considers amateurs, or players (and clubs) who make illegal payments. No professional player, guilty of serious foul play, has earned "life" in England, indeed a suspension of more than twenty-eight days is rare.

Greater incentives for referees; stiffer periods of suspension for players guilty of serious foul play, and fines (stiffer if necessary) for clubs whose players are reported to the F.A. or sent off the field, will set things moving in the right direction, and this leaves only one major sector of the game unwarned. This, of course, is the great sporting public, the men, the boys and the women who pay to see the game of their choice.

Referee Peter Rhodes sends off Denis Law (left) and admonishes the arguments of other Manchester United players (right). Second from left is Alan Ball (Blackpool) who was involved in the incident which led to Law's dismissal. (M.P.I.)

"Sort out"

We've always had occasional scuffles on the terraces — and even when I was young I can recall seeing a spectator eager to "sort out" the referee, being caught by a policeman with one leg over the fence around the pitch. I can also recall odd men who got over the fence and tried to "speak" to the referee, but the pitch invasions, the toilet roll throwers, those who throw bottles, bricks, oranges and even a dart on one occasion I believe, are innovations of the last two or three years. The missiles-age has arrived and the authorities have shown themselves to be quite unprepared.

In the old days, clubs were ordered to display warning notices around the ground and in match programmes, and sometimes grounds were closed for fourteen days or so, and this had the desired effect. Nowadays, however, it is very often the supporters of visiting teams which spark off the trouble, and closing the home team's ground won't stamp this out. What is required is vigorous action by the F.A. who should give clear instructions to the home clubs. Police must be increased; spectators who invade the pitch *must* be arrested and *must* be prosecuted.

Some months ago I recall a young man attempting to sort out a referee at a London ground, and being escorted off by the police, but later I read that the home club and the referee had "sportingly" agreed to forget the incident. That's fine, of course—but it doesn't deter others, and this is the action which is required.

One major step which has been taken abroad with regard to public behaviour has been the closure of all bars selling alcoholic beverages, and this I firmly believe is the first step in Britain. Whisky may be all right for directors in the board room, though I think I would prefer to treat everyone alike, and rule no alcohol before or during the game, and no concession until at least fifteen minutes after the game has ended.

Now I come to what is perhaps the least likely step, which I commend to the Football Association, a very minor alteration to the Laws of the Game. I believe this is necessary because today referees are interpreting the Laws in widely differing ways, and the degree of uniformity which referees once obtained appears to have been lost. What I seek is not really an alteration but greater clarification, by the removal of one word. One word may appear insignificant but the alteration to the offside rule back in the 'twenties was in reality no more than a change of one word. From three players to two players . . . and that minor change transformed the game completely. My proposed change could have similar widespread repercussions.

The Law in question is Law 12, which deals with Fouls and Misconduct. Section 1 reads:

A player who intentionally commits any of the following nine offences:

(a) Kicks or attempts to kick an opponent;

(b) Trips an opponent, i.e., throwing or attempting to throw him by the use of the legs or by stooping in front of or behind him;

(c) Jumps at an opponent;

(d) Charges an opponent in a violent or dangerous manner;

After listing five more offences, this law goes on ... *shall be penalised by the award of a direct free-kick to be taken by the opposing side from the place where the offence occurred.*

The word I want to see omitted is ... intentionally.

The way things stand at present it is left to the referee's discretion to decide whether or not a player intentionally kicks or trips an opponent. It is also left to the referee's discretion to decide whether or not a charge was violent or dangerous, but according to "The Referee's Chart" published by the Football Association referees are advised ... *"Take particular note that in Clause (c) it is jumping at an opponent, and not jumping for the ball, that is a foul. There is no such thing as accidental jumping at an opponent."*

In the absence of advice we are left to assume that there is such a thing as accidentally "kicking", "punching", "tripping".

Again the piece of advice following that quoted above states: *In Clause (i) note that unless the hand or arm strikes or propels the ball it is not a foul; far too often a player is penalised when the ball touches his arm through no intentional action of his own.*

From this we are left with the thought that if a ball moves to touch an arm which does not move, then there is no offence, but if the hand or arm moves to meet the ball, the handling of the ball was intentional.

Place this interpretation on Fouls and Misconduct, and we would be asking did the player move his foot or leg to kick an opponent, and if he did we

● *Continued on page 19*

Keep up to date with the World Cup matches through WORLD SOCCER

Early form guide to 1966 Finals

European Commentary by GORDON JEFFERY

BETWEEN now and the end of 1965, seventy World Cup Qualifying matches will have been played in Europe. It is the results of these, together with the dozen or so matches that have already been played, that will determine the nine European countries who will join England in a place in the world's soccer sun in July, 1966. Then for nineteen days England will be the centre of attraction for the millions of football fans throughout the world. From January 1, 1965, the applications for tickets are being dealt with for foreign sales, from July 1, 1965, for home sales.

Throughout 1965 and then increasingly during the first six months of 1966 the tempo of interest, the intensity of enthusiasm will build up. And WORLD SOCCER, conscious of our responsibility to our "home" readers and of our unique position as the *only* football magazine in the world that regularly surveys the world football scene, will regularly feature the progress of all competing nations on the road to Wembley. Already the race has started in more than half of the European groups and, with just one or two dates still provisional, fixture arrangements almost complete. Present state of the parties and fixtures:

Group One

Bulgaria, finalists in 1962, are the "seeded" country in a three-nation group; Israel, the outsiders and Belgium the favourites to make their first appearance in the Finals since Switzerland in 1954 (they were eliminated in the First Round group matches when, after drawing 4-4 with England, they were beaten 4-1 by Italy). Next May and June, Belgium (first) and Bulgaria each kick-off with "easy" home matches against Israel. Both travel to Israel for the return matches next November but the matches between themselves—the two matches that are likely to really matter—are to be played before the "away" legs in Israel.

9 May: Belgium v. Israel
13 June: Bulgaria v. Israel
26 Sept.: Bulgaria v. Belgium
27 Oct.: Belgium v. Bulgaria
10 Nov.: Israel v. Belgium
21 Nov.: Israel v. Bulgaria

Group Two

West Germany "seeded"; Cyprus—and Sweden who have already staked a strong claim for a place in the finals by their one-all draw in West Berlin on November 4, 1964. Five minutes from the end of that match Kurt Hamrin, one of Sweden's "stars", when, playing at home, they contested the Final itself against Brazil in 1958, scored the equalising goal that means that if Sweden, with home advantage, beat West Germany next September, only points dropped to Cyprus can jeopardise their qualification. For the 1962 World Cup Sweden failed in a "play-off" against Switzerland—this time they are well-placed to avoid the play-off pitfall.

4 November, 1964:
W. GERMANY 1 SWEDEN 1 —West Berlin

24 Apr.: W. Germany v. Cyprus
5 May: Sweden v. Cyprus
26 Sept.: Sweden v. W. Germany
7 Nov.: Cyprus v. Sweden
14 Nov.: Cyprus v. W. Germany

Group Three

A four-nations group in which the "weakest" pair, Norway and Luxembourg, are probably better than either of the "outsiders", Israel and Cyprus, in Groups One and Two—fuel to kindle the smoulderings about the inequality of chances of reaching the finals (but see also Group 8!). Yugoslavia are the "seeds" and the favourites but the more matches there are to be played in a qualifying group, the more the danger of foolishly, carelessly, dropping a vital point in a should-be easy match.

Luxembourg upset Portugal in the 1962 Qualifying Competition but, this campaign to-date, France and Norway have already made the journey into Luxembourg and returned home with two points apiece. Luxembourg for their part have played, and duly lost, their "away" match against Yugoslavia, while France, albeit narrowly, have won at home to Norway. Results to date and present table:

20 September, 1964:
Yugoslavia 3 Luxembourg 1 —Belgrade
4 October, 1964:
Luxembourg 0 France 2 —Luxembourg
8 November, 1964:
Luxembourg 0 Norway 2 —Luxembourg
11 November, 1964:
France 1 Norway 0—Paris

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pt.
France	**2**	**2**	**0**	**0**	**3**	**0**	**4**
Yugoslavia	1	1	0	0	3	1	2
Norway	2	1	0	1	2	1	2
Luxemb'rg	3	0	0	3	1	7	0

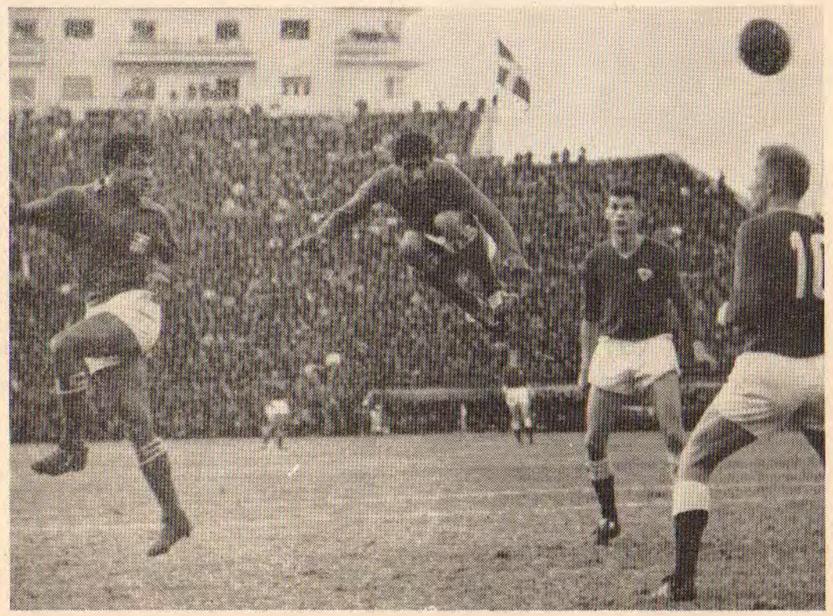
1965 fixtures

18 Apr.: Yugoslavia v. France
27 May: Norway v. Luxembourg
16 June: Norway v. Yugoslavia
15 Sept.: Norway v. France
19 Sept.: Luxemb'g v. Yug'slavia
9 Oct.: France v. Yugoslavia
7 Nov.: Yugoslavia v. Norway
11 Nov.: France v. Luxembourg

Group Four

Czechoslovakia, the seeded country in this group, have been far from impressive since returning from Chile when they reached the final; and although they also reached the final of the recent Olympics in Tokyo there was little to suggest that they have much young talent waiting to replace some of their experienced, but possibly slightly jaded, players. Portugal, who can be very good or very ordinary; Rumania who have had some promising youth teams in recent years and may at any time find some of these successfully maturing; and Turkey, also likely to pull off a "surprise" home victory, make up an intriguing group that does not kick-off until towards the end of January when Portugal entertain the Turks.

24 Jan.: Portugal v. Turkey
18 Apr.: Turkey v. Portugal
25 Apr.: Czecho. v. Portugal
2 May: Rumania v. Turkey
30 May: Rumania v. Czecho.
13 June: Portugal v. Rumania
19 Sept.: Czecho. v. Rumania
10 Oct.: Turkey v. Czecho.
24 Oct.: Turkey v. Rumania
31 Oct.: Portugal v. Czecho.
21 Nov.: Portugal v. Rumania
21 Nov.: Turkey v. Czecho.



Greece on the attack against Denmark in the World Cup qualifying match in Athens. The Greeks won 4-2. (Keystone.)

Group Five

There is a direct British interest in this group with Northern Ireland seeking to emulate their 1958 achievement of appearing in the final stages of the World Cup competition. Switzerland are the "seeds" and N. Ireland have completed their home and away matches with the Swiss—winning at home and losing in Lausanne. Netherlands and Albania make up the group and matches going with home advantage seemed the overall possibility—with a hectic final round of play-offs on neutral soil. Seemed so—but in fact the Netherlands have won in Tirana to, at this early stage, gain what I feel may be a winning advantage. And, much as one can applaud the brave showing that N. Ireland have made in International competitive football (they came close remember to beating Spain—the eventual winners—in the last Nations Cup), the Netherlands are overdue for a place in the World Cup final stages. Results and table to date:

24 May, 1964:
Netherlands 2 Albania 0 —Rotterdam
14 October, 1964:
N. Ireland 1 Switzerland 0 —Belfast
25 October, 1964:
Albania 0 Netherlands 2 —Tirana
14 November, 1964:
Switzerland 2 N. Ireland 1 —Lausanne

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pt.
Neth'lands	**2**	**2**	**0**	**0**	**4**	**0**	**4**
N. Ireland	2	1	0	1	2	2	2
Switz'land	2	1	0	1	2	2	2
Albania	2	0	0	2	0	4	0

Northern Ireland outside left Bobby Braithwaite (left) gets to grips with Swiss defender Grobety in Lausanne. The Swiss won 1-0. (A.P.I.)

1965 fixtures

17 Mar.: N. Ireland v. Netherl'ds
7 Apr.: Netherl'ds v. N. Ireland (Prov.)
11 Apr.: Albania v. Switzerland
2 May: Switzerland v. Albania
5 May: N. Ireland v. Albania
17 Oct.: Netherl'ds v. Switz'land
14 Nov.: Switz'land v. Netherl'ds
24 Nov.: Albania v. N. Ireland

Group Six

A small but interesting group with Hungary, the seeded country, having to resume encounters with their ancient enemy, Austria, and with East Germany. Matches between Austria and Hungary rank second only to those played between the British "four" in terms of long-standing whilst, in the number of meetings they exceed even those between England and Scotland since in the period between the wars it was customary for Hungary and Austria to meet twice every year. Hungary claim by far the most victories and although the paper-results of Austria this autumn (wins over Yugoslavia and the Soviet Union) hint at a revival, it is difficult to foresee anything but a Hungarian qualification as their experienced players (although by no means "old" players — Albert, Gorocs and Rakosi for examples) are reinforced by Olympic gold-medallists from Hungary's "B" team.

East Germany also did well in the Olympics in Tokyo—as they had done well to qualify for the Olympic Finals against the "B" team of the U.S.S.R.—and had they not been handicapped by injuries would probably have won their semi-final against the Czechs and met Hungary in the Olympics Final. East Germany and Hungary were in the same qualifying group for the 1962 World Cup when Hungary won both in Berlin and Budapest; and they were drawn against each other again in 1963 in the European Nations Cup. Again Hungary won in Berlin but were held to a draw in Budapest—admittedly when they had the two points from the Berlin match safely banked.

25 Apr.: Austria v. E. Germany
23 May: E. Germany v. Hungary
13 June: Austria v. Hungary
5 Sept.: Hungary v. Austria
10 Oct.: Hungary v. E. Germany
31 Oct.: E. Germany v. Austria

Group Seven

By the end of 1964, Denmark, Greece and Wales will all have played two matches out of the six they have to complete but the favourite in the group will not commence battle until next May—and then, increasing their already considerable chances, the Soviet Union play their three *home* matches in quick succession. The following October they visit Greece, Denmark and Wales in turn—and a point apiece from those away matches will probably be ample for the Soviet party to book their passage to England. Results and table to date:

21 October, 1964:
Denmark 1 Wales 0 —Copenhagen
25 November, 1964:
Greece 4 Denmark 2—Athens
9 December, 1964:
Greece 2 Wales 0—Athens

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pt.
Greece	**2**	**2**	**0**	**0**	**6**	**2**	**4**
Denmark	2	1	0	1	3	4	2
Wales	2	0	0	2	0	3	0
U.S.S.R.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

1965 fixtures

17 Mar.: Wales v. Greece
23 May: U.S.S.R. v. Greece
30 May: U.S.S.R. v. Wales
27 June: U.S.S.R. v. Denmark
3 Oct.: Greece v. U.S.S.R.
17 Oct.: Denmark v. U.S.S.R.
27 Oct.: Wales v. U.S.S.R.
27 Oct.: Denmark v. Greece
1 Dec.: Wales v. Denmark

Group Eight

Ideally, with England already guaranteed a place in the finals, the qualifying competition in Europe should throw up the nine countries who, with England, make up the "top ten" in Europe. Ideally—but not factually since Group Eight includes two countries, Italy and Scotland, who would probably be in most people's "top six" let alone "top ten", and, a further hazard, a third country, Poland, who on recent form would have a favourite's, or joint-favourite's, chance in five of the nine groups! As it is, Poland's role in this group may be that of the knave in the pack who takes a trick from either Italy or Scotland to the advantage of either Scotland or Italy more than to Poland themselves.

For that matter, although in the only two matches played in 1964, Finland have been well-beaten in both their away matches, the Scandinavian 1964 Champions (and that is the fact of the matches played between themselves and Norway, Sweden and Denmark) could manage a disconcerting home draw! It is all most unfortunate for Scotland who were in a similar position in the qualifying competition for the 1962 World Cup and were finally eliminated in a play-off against Czechoslovakia who went on, in Chile, to take the top place amongst European countries.

However, not even in the years of the Wembley Wizards can Scotland have been so rich in greatness as they are in their native-born players today. If they use that richness wisely they can qualify for the finals—and start amongst the favourites to

● *Continued on page 21*

BRIAN GLANVILLE writes about modern trends

YES, TACTICS ARE HERE TO STAY

BEFORE West Ham's recent European Cup Winners' tie against the Czech team, Spartak Prague Sokolovo, Ron Greenwood "admitted" that he had spent days working out tactics and counter-tactics. In doing so, he confirmed what I have felt for some time, that he is one of the very few current British managers who has the remotest idea of what contemporary soccer is about, one of the few who are capable of taking on the Continental *maestri* at their own game.

For tactics, whether one likes it or not, are here to stay. The realities of the game—at top level—are such that one can no longer indulge oneself in the old, comforting formula, "Let's play our normal game, and let them bother about us". England played their normal game against Brazil in the Tournament of Champions in Rio last summer, and Pelé tore them to pieces. They played their normal game against Belgium, and found no answer at all, at Wembley, to Paul Van Himst.

Attitude

Lower down the scale, you can find more common sense. Dick Graham, the Crystal Palace manager, for example, while deprecating the obscure position of his own club, says that the old *laissez-faire* attitude is all very well, but *he* thinks you have to plan every game according to the opposition. Some may think Graham takes it too far, with its cloak and dagger secrecy; a secrecy so carefully maintained that you can speak to his players a quarter-of-an-hour before kick-off, and they may still not know whether or not they are playing.

At the back of this, however, there is some rational thinking. If you believe that you are playing, or your club is playing, in an era of ploy and counter ploy, obviously it is going to be that much more difficult for your opponents to plan tactics against you, if they do not know your formation. Herrera, of course, has carried this sort of thing to still more exaggerated lengths, on the Continent. Graham, moreover, believes that it is wrong to pick even a representative team well before the match. He feels that a party of fifteen should be chosen, and that from these fifteen you can eventually pick your eleven, as and when you have seen how the other side lines up. Of course if the other side adopts similar methods, you will be no better off than when you started; neither of you will know, until kick-off, what to expect from the other!

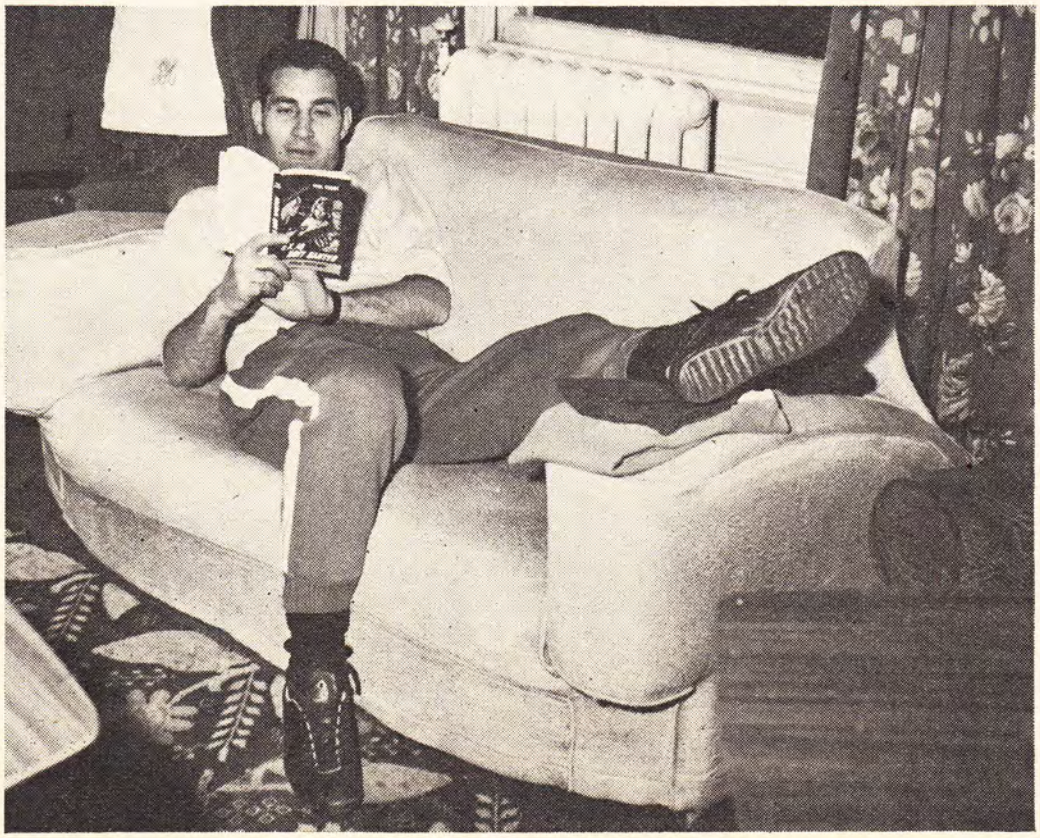
But as an example of the importance of tactics — intelligent tactics — I should like to take this season's inter-city Milan derby at San Siro, between Internazionale and Milan. Milan, under Gipo Viani, took the field with Giovanni Lodetti as their nominal outside-left. This could hardly have fooled anyone, for Lodetti, though his first Italian cap, won last season against Switzerland, was as a right-winger, is in fact essentially a midfield man. He is young. He has great stamina, and he is very fast.

In fact, the job with which Viani had saddled him was to put Luisito Suarez, Inter's midfield schemer, out of the game; the more desirable since Mario Corso, the other midfield man for Inter, was unfit to play.

Lodetti did the job very well, but he did much more than that. He made use of his room in midfield and the fact that Suarez didn't retaliate by chasing *him* to counter attack in no half-hearted manner. Thus he was able to score two fine goals himself, and make a third for Amarildo, Milan winning 3-0. One of Lodetti's goals, ironically enough, came from the outside-left position he was meant to be filling, when he raced past two men, then beat Sarti, Inter's goalkeeper, into the bargain.

There are all sorts of things one could say about this match, but I shall limit myself to one or two. In the first place, it graphically illustrates the importance of the right tactics for the right match. In the second, it shows that these tactics need not for a moment be purely negative, cautious and defensive, although they may start out from a logical, defensive basis. In the third, it shows that Inter's methods *can* be countered and beaten. Altogether, a most encouraging Sunday afternoon not only for Italy, but for the football world at large.

The recent European Cup ties between Bologna and Anderlecht were similarly encouraging. Here, one had a much more extreme contrast of styles than anything to be seen at San Siro. Bologna, though their manager, Fulvio



Invention: a quality possessed by Belgian trainer Pierre Sinibaldi of Anderlecht. Here he relaxes at a Southport hotel prior to his club's match against Liverpool the League Champions. (Planet.)

Bernardini, was a great attacking centre-half with a penchant for attacking play, are firmly addicted to the so-called "Italian style". Firmly wedded, that is to say, to the massed defence, the *libero*—or sweeper-up—and the break-away goal. Anderlecht, on the other hand, believe in 4-2-4 and in possession. There is nothing open and naïve about their football, but rather than close up the game with an over populated defence, they will roll the ball around when they are getting nowhere. The principle, however it may have displeased those who saw Belgium (stacked with Anderlecht men) play at Wembley, is a sound one. However good the other team may be, it can hardly play without the ball.

These methods prevailed over Bologna. In the first match, played in Belgium, the brilliant Van Himst (how long will they be able to keep him in Belgium?) scored the only goal, but Anderlecht were worth several more. In the return, Bologna, using somewhat doubtful methods in defence and shrieked on by a partisan crowd, got through by the odd goal. But the replay, in Madrid, was a draw in which neutral experts thought Anderlecht had had enough of the play to deserve to get through on points ... or on that notorious toss of a coin.

There are, it is clear, still an infinity of ways up to Heaven. But whatever they may be, they have to be found, planned, diligently searched for. The trouble with most of our British managers is either that they do not look for them hard enough, or else that they think they have found them, when all they have in fact discovered is a formula. 4-2-4, above all, is not an answer in itself, any more than was the third back game and the WM formation, in its day. Italy, with their *metodo* roving centre-half, were still winning World Cups, years after Herbie Roberts had begun patrolling his policeman's beat for Arsenal. Uruguay, with Obdulio Varela proving one of the greatest wandering centre-halves of all, won the World Cup as late as 1950.

Tactics

Of course, there are displeasing methods of applying tactics, even when they are the right tactics. We saw that when Argentine ruthlessly put Merciano, an extra defender, on Pelé, till the Black Pearl lost his temper and butted his guardian in the face. Yet in winning the game 3-0, Argentine surely proved that even a tactic as apparently negative as this has its potentially offensive aspects. You can scarcely quarrel with a 3-0 win on somebody else's ground, though a 1-0 win may have about it the stale, displeasing aura of negativity.

Horses for courses, then; special tactics for special matches. Tactics adopted in the realisation that 4-2-4 can work quite beautifully if your midfield pair happen to be Zito and Didi, and may not work at all if they happen to be Bailey and Byrne. Tactics planned in the awareness that the first object in football is to score goals, rather than prevent them, otherwise the very goalposts themselves were a misbegotten invention.

Argentina's Merciano was a victim of tactics as Brian Glanville writes. He was butted in the face for his pains. (Planet.)

Invention. On reflection, that is the word. Greenwood has it, Viani has it, Sinibaldi has it, Herrera, whether he likes it or not, has it. To paraphrase George II's remark about Wolfe, I wish Greenwood would bite some other of our managers.

"WHEN THE KICKING HAD TO STOP"

● *Continued from page 15*

would assume the act was intentional, and penalise the offender. If, however, an opponent fell on to a player's foot or leg it would be unintentional.

The vast majority of really bad fouls today are in fact late-tackles. With first time tackling proved to be successful it is advocated everywhere. Get in quick. Inevitably the more skilled the man in possession, the more frequently that player will be injured by flying feet "apparently" trying to get the ball but accidentally getting the foot, heel, ankle, shin or thigh of the player in possession, a fraction of a second, maybe .0001 of a second after the ball has been moved, by the clever ball player.

We've all seen this often, and in recent years this type of late tackle has increased and kept on increasing largely because they invariably go unpunished. It is this kind of treatment which usually causes injured players to retaliate. Constantly beating their opponent, they are treated to a series of kicks, while the referee waves play on. Inevitably they lose their self control, and their names go in the black book, or perhaps worse!

In the good old days, referees generally had things easier, for the game then was slower, and players seldom steamed straight into a full blooded tackle without thought. Now it's commonplace, and called getting stuck in, and referees hampered by that word "intentionally" are confused.

Remove that word, and the issue is clear. If a player rushes into a first time tackle and gets his foot in too late for the ball but quick enough to catch his opponent's foot, ankle or shin, then the referee will penalise him. The issue will be clear ... did the tackler play the ball or did he play the man?

Although we all play to the same Laws, my experience of continental referees leads me to the conclusion that abroad it has already been decided to adopt the advice on handling the ball and jumping at an opponent. Abroad referees almost everywhere penalise late tackles. Quick tackles, getting stuck in, steaming in with everything are all allowed within the spirit of the game, as long as they get the ball. If a quick lunge or a sliding tackle gets not the ball but the man then it's an offence, and will be treated accordingly.

This also explains why the continentals have more ball players than we have, and why the foreigners generally are more successful for they protect the man in possession from late tackles which do slow him, and which do result in serious injury.

Some British referees do discourage late tackles, causing the challenger to play the ball and not the man, but far too many are confused by the word intentional and being unable to decide that an action which resulted in a trip or a kick was in fact intentional lets play go on.

The most surprising thing of all, knowing how tough our game has become in recent years — faster, tougher, harder now than ever before, is that so few players are seriously injured, but I am convinced that unless the F.A. persuade the International Board to leave out the word "intentionally" in Law 12, it will come. We'll reach the point where there are so many broken legs and ankles that action will have to be taken.

Jurion in pensive mood (centre) with Van Himst (left) and Heylens (back). (Planet.)

PLAYER PORTRAIT

JOSEPH JURION

by ERIC BATTY

A FEW weeks after leading Belgium to a deserved two-all draw against England at Wembley, Joseph Jurion, inside-right and captain of RSC Anderlecht, strode out at the Heysel Stadium in Brussels to meet the French, and earn his fiftieth cap. The fifth Belgian to reach the half-century mark, Vorhof, Mees, Mermas and Carre are the others, Jurion played with the last three during his early days in the national side, and is still only twenty-eight. With Vicky Mees' sixty-eight cap record within his reach, and no other Belgian even half ready to deputise as the withdrawn inside-right, Jurion should establish a new record well into the seventies.

Though he has obvious talents and many claims to fame, the fact that Jurion always plays in glasses makes him almost unique in the top class game. Top ranking stars who play with contact lenses are almost commonplace and though players with spectacles were not rare in the period between the wars, Jurion's glasses, his skill with the ball and the fifty caps place him in a class of his own.

Playing as a boy in Moosbroek, Jurion wore glasses from the age of seven but always took them off to play. As a cadet and minime, he managed to hold his own but as he got older and his sight became worse, he was persuaded to try contact lenses. That, said the Anderlecht training staff—or give up. He tried contact lenses, wearing them at work, and often in bed, but he never got used to them. After half-an-hour his eyes began to smart, and finally he gave up. In despair, he was saved for the game by a Brussels optician who designed glasses specially for him with plastic, unbreakable lenses, soft metal frames and leather straps resembling a pilot's helmet to ensure they don't fall off and now with three pairs in his bag when travelling abroad his only disadvantage is a disinclination to fight for the ball in the air.

When Jurion first appeared in the Anderlecht side, the Belgians were all amateurs, and Jurion, then an outside-right, played purely for pleasure. Lying deep to pick up passes from his defence, Jurion would unbalance his opponent with a feint, steam past him on the outside and then cut in to turn the defence and send a stream of centres into the middle. With big Jeff Mermans then in his hey-day for Anderlecht, the goals came freely, and during Jurion's first three campaigns in the First Division RSC Anderlecht won the championship in 1954, 1955 and 1956.

Christmas Day, 1955, brought Jurion his first cap at outside-right against France. Lining up alongside him were the élite of the old guard, Mermans, Mees, Van Brandt and Houf. Still immature, and facing stiff competition for his place, the caps came irregularly—on the wing, at inside-right and several times at wing-half. In the autumn of 1956 Jurion shared in one of the Belgian's greatest triumphs, the 5-4 Brussels' victory over the Kocsis–Hidegkuti–Puskas Hungarian team, and a few months later came his twelfth cap ... at centre-forward. Originally he wasn't in the side but when the Beerschot centre-forward, Rik Coppens, dropped out through injury, Jurion came in, the first and only time he's played centre-forward.

In 1959, Anderlecht again won the Belgian championship with Jurion at outside-right, but a year later, when Frenchman Pierre Sinibaldi arrived to take over as team manager from Englishman Bill Gormlie, a new pattern of play was introduced which finally became an adaptation of 4-2-4.

With Sinibaldi insisting on skill, intelligence and the method, youngsters began to find their way into the team, and Jurion, "too good to be wasted at outside-right", was moved, first to an orthodox up-and-down game at inside-right, and finally lining

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OXFAM PLEDGED GIFTS

up at inside-right but falling back to play left midfield link, in Anderlecht's 4-2-4, as Didi had done before him for the World Cup-winning Brazilians in Sweden.

Now by changing position and also changing his role in the team, Jurion had added considerably to his natural game. By moving inside he gave greater scope to his natural intelligence, and adding a variety of feints to the speed and technical ability he displayed as a winger, he became a more complete player.

Always a lover of the ball, and an admirer of the short pass, Jurion's outlook on the game has changed, too, since the arrival of Sinibaldi, who persuaded him to *allonger son jeu* to open out his game. Now he follows the run of the ball, almost instinctively, backing up his colleagues and always handily placed to receive a pass from a colleague under pressure. In possession, he feints and dribbles, turning away from opponents to use his body to hide the ball from the enemy and thus make it almost impossible to tackle him without committing a foul.

With Anderlecht, Jurion has added three more championships in 1959, 1962 and 1964, and taking over as captain last season when left-half Lippens was out through injury, he has retained the captaincy and led RSC through many of their greatest triumphs. Perhaps the greatest achievement was the elimination of Real Madrid from the 1962–63 European Cup, when after a thrilling and surprisingly "open" game in Madrid, Anderlecht earned a 3-3 draw. While others had been content, before and since, to defend against Real at Chamartin, Les Anderlechtoise attacked, and it paid.

The second leg, before a capacity 65,000 crowd at the Heysel stadium in Brussels was a nerve twitching affair, brought to a fair conclusion in the eighty-fifth minute when Jurion hammered a twenty-five yard shot past Araquistain for the only goal of the game, and Real were out, beaten for the first time ever in the preliminary round!

At twenty-eight, Jurion, the complete player, has developed into one of the finest midfield generals in the European game, and under his guidance RSC have begun the season with ten straight wins in the Belgian League. Quite supreme at home, RSC are regarded as the only challenger from the north, likely to challenge the superiority of the Latins in the Copa Europa, and Joseph Jurion, Flemish-born but Latin in temperament and ability, is the master-mind behind it all.

World Cup up-to-date

● *Continued from page 17*

win the World Cup. The richest prize in football can be theirs but the main battle for it may not be fought at Wembley on July 30, 1965, but in the two matches played against Italy next November and December. (And those months are busy periods in the European Club competitions—a headache that perhaps can be avoided if the probability is noted in time.) Results and table to date:

21 October, 1964:
Scotland 3 Finland 1 —Glasgow

4 November, 1964:
Italy 6 Finland 1—Genoa

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pt.
Italy	**1**	**1**	**0**	**0**	**6**	**1**	**2**
Scotland	1	1	0	0	3	1	2
Finland	2	0	0	2	2	9	0
Poland	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

18 Apr.: Poland v. Italy
23 May: Poland v. Scotland
27 May: Finland v. Scotland
23 June: Finland v. Italy
26 Sept.: Finland v. Poland
13 Oct.: Scotland v. Poland
24 Oct.: Poland v. Finland
1 Nov.: Italy v. Poland
9 Nov.: Scotland v. Italy
7 Dec.: Italy v. Scotland

Group Nine

Spain, the reigning European champions as the Nations Cup-holders, are—as always it seems—in an easy-looking group of themselves, the Republic of Ireland and Syria. All manner of provisional fixture dates have been canvassed but time has caught up with some of them (as Syria due to have played in Ireland on November 18, 1964) and the latest official F.I.F.A. Bulletin has confirmed agreement on only the dates of the matches between Spain and the Republic of Ireland. It might be, of course, that these will be the only two matches played in the group—a circumstance that would cause much wailing and gnashing of teeth on the part of the main non-qualifier in Group Eight!

5 May: Rep. of Ireland v. Spain
27 Oct.: Spain v. Rep. of Ireland

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HEADING FOR THE ARGENTINA ROUND-UP

REPORT FROM SOUTH AMERICA

by GORDON JEFFERY

THE national championship seasons in South America are close to completion with, in most leagues, the top places settled or virtually settled: Boca Juniors in Argentina are four points clear of Independiente with three matches to come — Independiente have, at the time of writing, a game in hand but they have squandered too many points of late to convince many that they have much chance left of retaining the Championship (and, of course, Boca need only gain five points from their last three matches to be absolutely certain of the Championship whatever Independiente do!).

Universidad de Chile in their League are already home and dry with an eight-point lead over Universidad Catolica and three to play. Penarol, although there are five matches to come in the Uruguayan Championship, seem likewise to be near-certain Champions — they have twenty-four points from thirteen matches whereas Nacional in second place have only seventeen.

Only in Brazil, in both the Rio and Sao Paulo Leagues, is the scene set for photo-finishes. The tight position in Rio is that Fluminense, Flamengo and Botafogo have each notched thirty-two points and Bangu thirty-one, and all, except Botafogo, have two matches to play. Botafogo have only one but that, on the last day of the league season, is against Flamengo! In the larger league in Sao Paulo, Corinthians are in front after twenty-four of the thirty matches have been played with thirty-two points—closely followed by Portuguesa, Palmeiras and Santos, all with thirty-one points.

Although the actual Championship winners are emerging before the final matches are played in Chile, Argentina and Uruguay, it is possible that this season will see a keener fight for the runners-up position. Usually this does not count for much but *may* this year mean a place in the South American Club Championship competition—the South American equivalent to the European Champions Cup (the official title of the South American competition is the Copa Libertadores de America). The proposal that second-placed clubs should also take part so as to enlarge the competition comes from Uruguay. At the time of writing no decision has been taken but South American clubs generally are so keen to get into Tournaments, as distinct from the endless programme of "friendly" matches which they play in any case, that the proposal must have a good chance of being accepted —but maybe not this year.

Uruguay of course are a small country with a small First Division to their national league—only ten clubs are in it and they do have to play their championship twice over to eke out the season's programme. (The first round of matches is usually called the Campeonata Competencia—and the final results of these sometimes get elevated in newspaper and periodical reports *outside* of Uruguay as being those of the Uruguayan Championship.)

Other countries with larger leagues and therefore more congested Championship fixture lists may feel that two clubs involved in the later stages of the South American Club Championship would cause more disorganisation in their national league fixtures than they would relish. There is the example of Independiente this season whose failure to retain the Argentinian Championship has been the result of the back-log of fixtures they faced in the last quarter of the season.

Not that this back-log has been wholly the consequence of Independiente's success in the South American Championship and their matches against Internazionale in the Inter-Continental Club Championship. **However,** before looking in more detail at what has been happening to Independiente and the other leading clubs in Argentina, I would like to satisfy all those who share my own passion for as many facts and figures of world soccer as can be collected by looking back at the second of the two legs played between Chile and Argentina in the Carlos Dittborn Cup. If the proportion of the letters that come into the WORLD SOCCER office seeking such information are a fair criterion of the general interest amongst readers then this interest is widespread and I should fill in the gaps from last month's report — at which time only the bare details of the second match were known in Europe.

The scorers incidentally were Rattin in the twenty-sixth minute for Argentina and Verdejo, a new name, for Chile in the thirty-third. Argentina lined-up with substantially the same defence as in their home match (they won this 5-0 you will recall): Righi in goal; Vazquez and Vieites at back; Rattin right-half, Jose Ramos Delgado centre-half and Messiano, who substituted at left-back for Vieites during the first match, at left-half. There were this time no changes through substitutions in the Argentinian defence during the match in Santiago. There were two changes in the attack during the match, and one before the match in the line-up compared with that of the first leg. Luis Artime was a non-starter and "play-anywhere" Onega moved from inside-left to centre-forward in Artime's place. The Gimnasia player, Alfredo Rojas, who had played in all three of Argentina's matches in the Four-Nations Tournament staged last June in Brazil, came in at inside-left. Chaldu (OR), Rendo (IR) and Bielli (OL) retained their places. Halfway through the second half Onega went off and Willington, as he had done in the first match, substituted at centre-forward and, late in the game, Luna came on in place of Chaldu.

Rattin (5) of Boca Juniors is just foiled by the Rosario Central goalkeeper Andrada (1). Casares (2) of Rosario is close at hand. (Planet.)

Understandably in view of their heavy first leg defeat, Chile made more changes than Argentina: they had Adan Godoy in goal and Aldo Valentini at right-half, whilst only Ruben Marcos and Leonel Sanchez of the forwards held their places and this left-wing pair did not complete the match — Orlando Ramirez came on for Leonel Sanchez around the time that Daniel Willington replaced Onega in Argentina's front line, and later Tobar came on for Marcos. The newcomers to Chile's line-up, compared with the first leg, were Araya and Verdejo at outside- and inside-right, and Honorino Landa back leading the attack.

The complete line-ups were thus:

Argentina: Righi; Vazquez, Vieites; Rattin, Ramos Delgado, Mesiano; Chaldu (Luna), Rendo, Onega (Willington), Rojas and Bielli.

Chile: Godoy; Eyzaguirre, Raul Sanchez; Valentini, Contreras, Aravena; Araya, Verdejo, Landa, Marcos (Tobar), and Leonel Sanchez (O. Ramirez).

When I last reported on the Argentinian League season (WORLD SOCCER, Nov., 1964) Boca Juniors were leading with twenty-six points from eighteen matches, River Plate followed with twenty-two from seventeen, and Velez Sarsfield had twenty-one from seventeen and Independiente had twenty from only fourteen matches. The full table is now:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Boca Juniors ..	27	15	9	3	31	13	39
Independiente .	26	14	7	5	39	20	35
River Plate ...	27	12	9	6	36	25	33
San Lorenzo ..	27	11	10	6	41	28	32
Atlanta	27	10	10	7	41	39	30
Racing	27	11	7	9	41	31	29
Velez Sarsfield	27	11	7	9	39	32	29
Banfield	26	9	9	8	27	27	27
Huracan	27	9	8	10	36	33	26
Chacarita Jun.	27	9	8	10	31	45	26
Rosario Central	27	6	13	8	34	34	25
Ferro Carril O.	27	7	10	10	26	31	24
Gim y Esgrima	27	6	12	9	26	33	24
Estudiantes ...	27	5	12	10	32	42	22
Newell's O.B.s	27	1	13	13	18	45	15
Argentinos J.	27	3	8	16	21	41	14

Since my last report two months ago in other words, Boca have strengthened their position at the top by gaining thirteen points from nine matches whilst Independiente, from twelve matches, have collected only fifteen points — three of their "matches-in-hand" having been worth only two points towards closing the six points gap that existed between themselves and Boca.

Independiente v. Gimnasia with Rojas (10) having a crack at goal for the latter. Ferreiro (4) is just too late to stop him. (Planet.)

Independiente's fixture congestion had been only partly caused by their participation in the South American Champions Cup — many of their early matches in that competition were played during the period when the League season was suspended whilst Argentina took part in the Four-Nations Tournament in Brazil. Even at that stage Independiente were in arrears because their fourth League match of the season against Estudiantes was abandoned at half-time because the crowd-barriers had collapsed. The score was then one-all. Oddly it was the return match between these two clubs that had to be postponed when Independiente journeyed to Italy to play the second leg (and later the "play-off") of their Inter-Continental Final against Internazionale.

Whilst Independiente were in Europe, Boca Juniors—usually by narrow margins like beating Rosario Central 1-0 — sought to consolidate their position, but then, on the eve of Independiente's return, lost only their second League match of the season to Racing—inevitably by the only goal scored in the game. Independiente themselves returned and despite their two defeats by Inter seemed to hit form again in Argentina as they beat Argentinos Juniors (the team who had inflicted a shock defeat to Independiente early in the season) by three goals to nil.

Boca meantime dropped another point — to Estudiantes. Came Independiente's chance to gain ground as they too met Estudiantes in the replayed "fourth match" of the season—and they too could only draw. The following week-end Boca lost for the third time—beaten one-nil by Banfield but, on the same day, Huracan beat Independiente by the same score. The playing of League matches in mid-week and at the week-ends appeared to be telling on Independiente. Whilst Boca gained their narrow victories (1-0 against Ferro for example), Independiente's forwards were failing to score and only their tough defence got them points in goalless draws with River Plate and, in midweek, lowly Newells Old Boys. Yet when Boca had played twenty-five matches and Independiente twenty-three there were only four points between them.

The foolish point dropped against Newell's made the position for Independiente three points behind and one match in hand but then, on the following Sunday, it was the turn of Boca to drop a point to Newell's (1-1) whilst Independiente beat Gimnasia by the odd goal in three. Then Boca and Independiente met—two points between them and a match still in hand for Independiente. There was only one goal scored in the match—and it was Boca's left-winger, Calla, who scored it. It could be the vital goal in a championship in which goals had been scarce indeed.

The "no relegation" had been expected to encourage more attacking football but prior to an unprecedented burst of scoring on the day when Boca and Independiente were waging their war of attrition, the scoring rate was exceptionally low. (Only slightly more than two goals per match!) Then, however, Racing slammed Estudiantes 5-1, Velez beat Argentinos in an odd-goal in seven match; Atlanta beat Ferro 5-1 and San Lorenzo (ending the season with a fine burst) beat Huracan 3-0 to continue a run of four wins in succession and fourteen goals scored.

Last month I reported that Universidad de Chile were seven points clear with seven matches to play and although they have had their set-backs in the four matches played since then—only drawing their last two matches against Everton and Wanderers after beating Union Calera and San Luis, they are now comfortably home because no clubs *immediately* below them have improved on U. de Chile's six points from four matches.

	Pts.
Universidad de Chile	**47**
Universidad Catolica	39
Colo Colo	38
Union Espanola	38
Wanderers	38
La Serena	35
Rangers	35
Union Calera	34
Everton	31
Magallanes	30
Audax Italino	28
*Green Cross	27
*Santiago Morning	26
Coquimbo Unido	24
San Luis	23
San Felipe	22
Palestino	20
Ferrobadminton	19

(*—Played one match fewer)

STILL NO SIGN OF ANY PEACE

English Review by Leslie Page

IT was, perhaps, a measure of English League football that the year closed on a note of conciliation between players and match officials with the Professional Footballers Association making a bold bid to meet the referees in cold conflab in the hope that some of the differences between them could be ironed out. The truth of the matter is that players are claiming that officials are intruding upon the play whilst referees, acting, obviously, on F.A. instructions, are pulling up players for every out-of-the-way act that occurs.

In this there is much to be said for both sides for whilst there is a feeling around that British soccer should no longer be a game of bodily contact, the authorities feel that the time has come to bring the game on to an even keel. Here again many feel there is little wrong with the attitude of players and that the little "tiffs" between them on the field are all part of the entertainment.

One argument goes that if players do not behave themselves how on earth can the spectators be expected to refrain from acting in a manner contrary to good order? It was revealed by the Referees Association that the search for officials is never ending but that the number of men putting themselves forward for the none too well paid task is already causing more than a certain alarm. As I have already written in *Soccer Star* there are remedies which could be put into effect which might, to a very considerable extent, alter the situation, but the authorities appear to be slow in coming to terms with the matter.

Ron Boyce the West Ham United inside-right who has quietly emerged as one of the season's outstanding performers. (M.P.2.)

Dedicated

Meanwhile men who are earning up to £100 a week and more believe they are subject to the whims and fancies of part-timers who, no matter how dedicated, are failing to control matches with anything like basic thought. The "remarks" made to referees are not new in themselves but in today's world of sport verbal comments are not welcomed under any circumstances and are, it would appear, punishable. The rough tongue of the soccerman is under scrutiny and it is no wonder that footballers wish to come to terms with officials at the earliest possible opportunity.

Having put forward their suggestion, the players' union were quietly reprimanded by Alan Hardaker, the League secretary, when he said it would not appear to be fitting for players to meet up with referees who are likely to be in control of games in which the players will perform. In view of the fact that a London referee would never be in charge of a game in which a London club appeared or a Midland referee in charge of a game in which a club within his area appeared and so on, the player's request is not so way out as the League appear to think. There would be little harm in referees meeting players informally if they were not expected to meet frequently in the heat of battle.

Senior players were, once more, starting to feel the lash of the tightening up by officialdom and Fulham and former England captain, Johnny Haynes, found himself under a two week suspension after being booked at Roker Park in his club's match against Sunderland. Haynes, and most of the soccer world let me add, were, to say the least, shocked by the severity of the punishment especially in view of the way Haynes had always carried himself in the past. The saddest note, however, was reserved for that mercurial Scotsman, Denis Law, who, after his four week's suspension last season which made so much difference to the Manchester United side, was again dismissed from the pitch this time at Blackpool when the referee claimed he spoke out of turn while Law, in his own defence, claimed that he was speaking to his own captain, Pat Crerand.

It was sad that English soccer should be marred by the present "battle" which could so easily have been avoided. With more and more defensive soccer presented as Saturday afternoon entertainment it stands to reason that tackling will be fiercer, resulting in more and more altercations. The public interest in the player v. referee argument was kept nicely on the boil by the popular press who had little to enthuse over in the way of soccer itself.

With 1966 getting ever nearer, England team manager, Alf Ramsey, had used over forty players in the full and under-23 England teams in an effort to give trials to as many up and coming young men as possible. The cry of "Cheap England Caps" was raised by some critics without stopping to think that Ramsey would be castigated if he did not, at this stage, take every possible opportunity of testing talent to the full. On the subject of staging the matches in 1966, the Football Association weighed in with a timely reminder that there would be no finances forthcoming from any other bodies to improve ground facilities and it seemed that they were rather wondering if they would be able to manage all the things that had been thrust upon them.

Little or no news was coming from the Football League grounds which had been nominated along with Wembley and White City for the staging of the World Cup. Villa Park, Hillsborough, Old Trafford, Goodison Park, Roker Park and Ayresome Park will all need to see the construction gangs at work in one way and another before the great event is staged. On some grounds the work will not be anywhere near so involved as at some of the older venues and it is hoped that our football grounds will at least be able to face all our foreign visitors with a bold front.

Transfers

To illustrate that there is still plenty of club money about, by the end of November there had been forty-six major transfer deals in thirteen weeks and eleven league managers had lost their jobs, although, by the time this review is in print there is always the possibility that the number will be increased. Not that I have any advance information on this score but the way affairs are running these days it would appear to be a fairly safe bet.

Manchester United, as many critics had predicted, finally edged in front of Chelsea in Division One and continued to draw enormous crowds wherever they performed. There is a magic about the Busby Babes that appeals to the onlooker although, as a team, their attack is a lot more praiseworthy than the defence. The magnet of Denis Law pulls people on to the terraces like no other soccer player in the British game today and in an era of far too few personalities the darting Scot is a figure to be hated or admired depending upon your outlook. That he is a star attraction is undoubted despite the wild exuberance that so often gets him into trouble with officials. There is much to be said for the view that Law is sometimes more sinned against than sinning.

In the United team, Bobby Charlton returned to something like his best form and he forced a way back into the England team against Holland in his old outside-left spot despite the fact that he has appeared at inside-forward for his club for many months now.

Chelsea continued on their eager way only to go down at home to teams whose tactics were vastly at variance with their own. George Graham was turning out to be one of the best buys of recent years for he netted thirteen times in his first eleven games and claimed a Scottish Under-23 cap into the bargain. Graham was purchased by Tommy Docherty from Aston Villa for £5,000, which is almost less than a nominal sum where player transfers are concerned these days and the spritely inside-forward has rewarded his chief's confidence a thousand-fold.

The battle for top honours at the turn of the year seemed to lie between the ancient wiles of Matt Busby, the modern all-attacking genius of Tommy Docherty and the quiet scheming of Don Revie, whose Leeds United men operated at great strength on their home ground and rarely failed to give value for money in the away stakes. There was much, too, to be said for Johnny Carey's Nottingham Forest, where John Barnwell, who never received his due at Highbury, was proving to be a most probing and astute wing-half. The partnership set up between Frank Wignall, the former Everton man, and Alan Hinton brought them both together in the England team with Wignall reminding the critics of the better days of Bobby Smith.

Hinton was rather unlucky to lose his international place against Holland but his demise from the side can only be of a temporary nature. The protagonists for Wignall had, by this time, finally decided that the blunt instrument at centre-forward served England's needs the best and certainly in this capacity Wignall, a much improved footballer, filled the bill.

Blackburn were still failing to get anything like their fair amount of home support and probably lacked the quality that would bring Championship honours. But for all of this they were an extremely workmanlike combination with Andy McEvoy still amongst the leading scorers and Bryan Douglas still requiring at least two members of the opposition to keep him quiet. Jack Marshall was still relatively unknown as the manager of a leading Division One side and all in all Blackburn can consider themselves a team deserving of greater support and a lot more praise.

An England player for five hours!—that was the unusual experience of Vic Mobley the Sheffield Wednesday centre-half. Picked to play against Holland he had to drop out through injury. (P.A.I.)

Punch

Many considered that the Cup-holders West Ham were on the threshold of very great things and certainly they displayed great imagination and punch producing extremely attractive football even without the services of Bobby Moore, who was absent for many weeks after a groin operation. In these circumstances Sheffield Wednesday gave their wing-half Gerry Young to the international side and as a club ran along in a little better than average furrow in step with Blackpool, who lost their early season promise, whilst at the same time presenting the most exciting newcomer of the season in Alan Ball, yet another young man with distinctly individual views of this game of soccer.

Temporarily the spotlights waned at White Hart Lane where Spurs trotted along in the shadow of their former triumphs. By no means a poor side, they lacked the brilliance that had once been theirs with only Cliff Jones and Jimmy Greaves to add sparkle where once it had been Christmas almost every day of the year. To some extent much the same could be said of Arsenal where, inevitably, only George Eastham had the powers to carve success. But both clubs were sorely tried in the way of injuries with Dave Mackay nursing his second broken leg and the Highbury men losing the services of Ian Ure for many weeks. Whilst Spurs and Sunderland both chased the signature of Alan Gilzean, Billy Wright introduced young home grown talent to the senior side turning aside, if momentarily, from the cheque book.

In the early days of December, Wolverhampton were still unable to pull themselves off the bottom hot seat of the Division although a revived team brought their new boss, Andy Beattie, seven points out of eight immediately upon his arrival. Liverpool looked well away from Championship honours in the current term but returned to better things in their home tie of the European Cup against Anderlecht with Ian St. John back after injury and England's Peter Thompson creating the openings. Sunderland finally appointed a new manager with former England full-back, George Hardwick, taking on the task at Roker Park. This did not immediately change club fortunes and Sunderland continued to linger in the depths with Birmingham, who parted with goalkeeper, Colin Withers, to Aston Villa, who were in just a bad a state as themselves.

Promotion

Despite continued lack of local support, Northampton continued their assault on the Division Two Championship, closely followed by Newcastle, who are surely due for promotion after too long with the second string. Plymouth's revival under Malcolm Allison continued, Southampton always promised much and Bolton and Norwich gave warnings for the New Year. Newcastle parted with Barrie Thomas back to Scunthorpe for less than half the original £47,000 transfer fee three years ago, Cyril Lea moved from Leyton Orient to Ipswich for £20,000 and Portsmouth, their great days a thing of the past, were slumped in the depths along with the Prime Minister's favourite side, Huddersfield, and Swindon, whose glories of last term looked tarnished and worn.

Bottom Dogs

It was a story of money being poured into Third Division clubs with bottom dogs Walsall spending nearly £40,000 in a few weeks on players. Backed by millionaire Harold Needler, Hull City created a Division Three transfer record by buying Ken Wagstaff from Mansfield for £40,000 and claimed that at a cost of £48,000 their floodlights were the best in the country. Ian Lawther became the first soccer player to sign for a new club—Brentford—at the House of Commons with club chairman, Jack Dunnett, too busy to meet him elsewhere. Southend were reported to be in some financial difficulties and Fourth Division Barrow were also threatened with closure unless £28,000 in debts could be wiped out. Clubs, in fact, were looking for benefactors and the quicker they come along the better it will be for up to a dozen clubs in the two lower divisions.

St. Patrick's Athletic: back row left to right: Dunne, Boucher, Roche, Lowry, Whelan and Bates. Front: Payton, Curtin, Keogh, Ennis, Hennessy. (McCarthy T.)

PADDY COMES BACK!

EIRE ROUND-UP
by TOM MULDOWNEY

BIG news, since last we met in the pages of WORLD SOCCER, is that the Republic have offered February 14 as the date in the first leg World Cup game with Syria. This for Dalymount Park with the return fixed for May 15 at Damascus. Spain are the third team in the group and they have offered to play the Syrians on February 17, so that the so silent Syrians can kill two birds with one stone and avoid a double trip.

More important news, confined to the local front, was the return to active duty of Paddy "King" Coad as boss-man of his native Waterford. The team he left to make football fame and fortune in the green-white of Shamrock Rovers and to whom he returned in the twilight of a success-saturated career, only to away again, this time for a well earned rest, far from the stress and strain, worry and want that is competitive football these sportless days.

Now he's back! Tidings of great joy, welcomed by all football folk, especially those in Waterford, who have been down among the dead men for far too long. For no player, before or since, topped the popularity poll as did Coad. Who in fact became a legend in his own lifetime. He dominated the League of Ireland for over fifteen years. Ever since that famous day when Rovers dropped their International star, the late Jimmy Dunne, for the unknown Waterford wanderer.

Bargain

Coad was the bargain buy of a lifetime. He served the "hoops" well. Both as player and later as player-coach. Refusing numerous offers to join English clubs with whom he must surely have experienced similar success. In the mid-fifties his team of talent steamrolled all opposition. More important, they did it with a style of play that drew record gates to every ground in the country. His departure and the break up of a team, admired by friend and foe, brought to an end one of the most successful eras in the history of both Shamrock Rovers and the League of Ireland.

His first attempt to return Waterford to the pinnacle of power ended in abject failure. A new experience for the local boy who made so good. Will he do better with his second try? Certainly his present squad have lots to learn! But typical of Coad is his statement that he did not expect immediate results. And that his target was next year and the year after.

Despite his plan for the future, his charges have displayed better form than for some time, and at Milltown, scene of so many of Coad's great days, they only lost by an own goal. The players needed by the "blues" to end the blues are not to be found in the transfer market. Even if Waterford had money to spend. Even if the players were for sale. No! Buying was never Coad's way. He opted for "a catch and coach 'em" and the younger the better. So, for Paddy Coad a new challenge! One, I feel, he welcomes. Whatever happens, it's good to see one of Eire's greatest pin-ups once more sitting on the bench.

Coad with the "blues" can only go in one direction, UP. Not so Liam Tuohy. In his first season as Rovers player-coach nothing has gone right. Last term, under the tutelage of Sean Thomas, Rovers won more trophies than under Coad. Yet it must be admitted that Coad's colts stand supreme.

Announced

Tuohy's term has been one of frustration. The former Newcastle winger announced his intention to sideline sit. Events forced him on-field. Where his early form won him a league spot against the Scottish League. Then things started going wrong. And in company with most of his colleagues he lost form and spent time in sick bay. Worse! International goal-glutton leader Eddie Bailham upped and went to England.

His last appearance was against Rapid. And since that unhappy night the number nine shirt has not been adequately filled. Tuohy moved Mooney to the middle and the player responded by gaining Inter league and International honours. However, his club form never reached the standard of his representative games. The absence of versatile Paddy Ambrose and the failure of Tony O'Connell to recapture his pre-America play were other reasons for Shamrocks' sad slide.

Play-off

Already the Dublin City Cup and Leinster Cup are gone while the Shield ended in a five team heat. Rovers are one of the five and in addition face a play-off with Drumcondra for the right of entry into the Inter-Cities Fairs' Cup. On current form they stand in danger of losing both cup and league. So it's possible that next year will see "hoops" out of European competition. And Rovers out of the limelight cast a shadow on the game.

Shelbourne did well to reach the second round of the Fairs' Cup but at the expense of their home game. Five European games reduced them to a struggling second-rate bunch of novices. They finished way down the Shield table and currently occupy a middle league place. Yet against Belenenses and Atletico Madrid they astounded even their most ardent admirers.

Long in the shadows, Drumcondra, are at last showing signs of former greatness. The present wearers of the blue and gold is the best for many trophyless years. They head the league table, are in the City final and Leinster semi-final. Indeed a happy half season for coaches Prole and Radford who in their time have been in the wars with home support.

One Tolka tenant not receiving the reward his play deserves is centre-forward Jimmy Morrissey. Making goals galore for colleagues that are not as greedy as they should. How former stars Daly, Lawlor and Henderson, to mention a few, would have welcomed the gaping gaps that abound when Morrissey is in form.

Honours

As the new year rings in many fingers are crossed. One way or another I expect the teams mentioned to finish high on the honours list when grounds become firm and gates reach the £1,000 mark.

Man in the Middle's Views by SIDNEY CLARKSON

WHO IS RUNNING SOCCER?

THE title asks and uses the verb "Running". Perhaps some of our old die-hards may have read wrongly the verb as ruining — for if we are to believe them, the game has few personalities today and is not as good as it was "before the war" — a war not specified! To such one must simply state that the passage of years tends to make things look more rosy at a distance. If the fervour is lacking at our football grounds today, so also is the blind local patriotism that used to allow no credit to a visiting side or its visiting supporters. Our women folk can at least attend football matches in security and in some measure feel welcomed.

Referees?

But who runs football we repeat? Perhaps the referee does who has discretionary power over the play and players from the moment he motions play to begin. He can ask police also to help him remove obstructionary spectators or photographs from the field; whilst he alone adds on lost time through stoppages and injury. Yet a ref., being human, may be disturbed by a hostile crowd who resent his handling of a favourite idol, or misunderstand some decision. Moreover I have never found any supporter either attending or staying away because of a certain referee. They are just tolerated like a spell of bad weather. One cannot influence such one way or the other.

Managers?

Does the manager of a club then run the special type of football a club plays? No one would deny the profound influence in the nineteen-twenties of such a managerial genius as Herbert Chapman who saw his well trained club side, Huddersfield, retain the League championship three years running from 1924–26. But that is now football history and the truth has to be stated that many managers dare not drop a highly-paid star man from the first team without dire repercussions and threats to refuse to play in the reserves, request for transfer and disruption in the camp.

As weekly wages have increased for skilled performers so also have the difficulties in handling players and of all folks one can hardly place the harassed manager in the "lucky people" bracket.

Players?

Perhaps then the players and their strong Union now run soccer? One cannot deny that some of these "princes" enjoy quite palatial premises with some club rooms as well equipped as many hospitals for the treatment of sprains and strains of the game. Treatment may be often psychological as well as physical, whilst the attendant anxieties and stresses occasioned by the "important match" are mitigated by promise and fulfilment of special bonus, golf, foreign travel, plane trips and breaks by the seaside. Surely the players of today are dictating play and terms of play! And yet thank goodness it is still possible for a Cinderella side to upset the "big-shots". Newcastle United quite recently got a name as a "cheque-book side" and found their expensive collection acquired in the spring and summer did not weld together in the autumn, and they are still chasing First Division status.

Petty tricks

One might attribute much power to the professional player if the players themselves were more "responsible" on the field to their opponents and also to their colleagues. Yet the professional game is undoubtedly marred by mean niggling tricks that have saddened and finally sickened even the stoutest supporter. To quote Les Tirebuck a Halifax referee recently retired from the first-class status of league and F.A. Cup games. "Offer some players", he says colourfully, "a packet of Woodbines as bonus, and they'll half-murder one another." He stated publicly to a meeting of referees in the West Riding that he was not sorry to leave the highly-competitive hot-house football of League One for the sanity and legitimate enthusiasm of the amateur code.

Supporters

We come perhaps reluctantly to the conclusion that the spectator — the proverbial pre-war shilling-to-the-ground man — has as much say in the running of his club side. If "money makes money" it is true that financial backing enables a team to replace its weaknesses, and furnish further conveniences for the comfort of its followers.

The progress of Cardiff City before the war bears this out clearly. The "Bluebirds", once the pride of Wales and the First Division, slumped to Second then Third Division as the Industrial Depression hit South Wales in the early 'thirties. Dwindling support meant the release of "key men".

But the fervid support of faithful thousands weekly explains partly the vast difference in performance away as against "home" displays. How many early goals can one credit to the famed "Ibrox roar"? As a referee in humble junior games one can appreciate the moral courage of any official who at, say, Anfield Road or Goodison Park rightly awards a penalty against some Merseyside team, or who, as Ken Stokes of Newark did, dismiss some highly-paid local — an act that may affect his pocket and possible progress in the game.

The crowd

The power of a crowd can be frightening. Mob psychology proves abundantly that a crowd will panic and do things of which a thinking individual would deem himself incapable. So finally we think it is the ordinary man in the stand or on the terrace who runs the game. He it is who will demand at his games of the future as much comfort as he can get in his own front room watching TV. It is also the best skills and the "atmosphere" that will tempt him to be an actual spectator. Let us see the best manners displayed and appreciation of both sides for this world game which is the best team game in the world if played to the spirit of the laws.

Time is running out before our staging of the World Cup games in these isles, and our standard of behaviour, whilst a little higher than that of the Latin races and South America is at some Cup-ties and local Derby games a little suspect and often inadequate.

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CHANGING STYLE OF SOCCERMAN'S CLOTHING

CLOTHES maketh man and even if that man is a footballer he will take a pride in his appearance and subsequently feel good ... and play well.

by KEN OULTRAM

We've heard of the bare-foot footballer, of course, and while admitting that shorts have gone up the leg at an alarming rate from knee-bone to thigh-bone the day when footballers will run from the muddy fields into their bath-tubs already sporting their birthday suits is, indeed, difficult to envisage!

The sports-wear manufacturer is, therefore, an essential (but often forgotten by the fans) part and parcel of this big business which is football. And they, more than anyone, are surely putting a fair share of "colour" into the game.

Take notice

The Wilmslow (Ches.) firm of Humphreys Bros. Limited were quick to sit up and take notice when the late Tommy Taylor hitched up his shorts to reveal his muscular thighs (for freedom of movement and not for feminine flutters in the stands) and when another Manchester United player, Denis Law, cracked "I want long-sleeved jerseys to hide my skinny arms".

For Humphreys (trade-name UMBRO) are the largest firm of football-wear manufacturers in the U.K. and provide strips for practically every Football League club.

Advice

Teams in Holland, Germany, Spain, Canada, New Zealand, Australia and many other countries send to Umbro for orders and advice and something like two hundred dozen strips move down conveyor belts to their packing departments each week.

Real Madrid have worn Umbro to win the European Cup. Spurs did so when they lifted the European Cup Winners' Cup in Rotterdam and the Rest of the World were Umbro-clad when they faced England at Wembley in October of last year. Each year, too, one or other of the F.A. Cup finalists plump for Umbro strips for their big day at Wembley.

OLD STYLE STRIP

Leading out Wolves in his playing days is Stan Cullis wearing the untidy shirt, baggy shorts and thick stockings of a bygone era—only at the time we all accepted them as normal! (P.A.1.)

No wonder that with 32,000 clubs affiliated to the F.A. the Umbro factories could lay their hands on and provide as many as 1,100 strips at a minute's notice.

"Many top clubs have a wardrobe of as many as a dozen strips," 32-year-old Mr. John J. H. Humphreys (M.D.), one of four directors, told me.

Since the firm started in the early 1920s, the football fashion fads and fancies have gone through many phases. Long shorts have become shorter and shorter and in jerseys there has been collars and lace, button and V-fronts and long and short sleeves.

Currently

"Currently, short shorts and long-sleeved crew-necked jerseys are in but one has to keep abreast of the fashion," said Mr. Humphreys, who makes business excursions to the continent at least three times a season.

He added: "We have certainly influenced the continent for they were a long way behind in design and there is a scarcity of good manufacturers."

So the race for smarter-than-smart turn-outs continues. Goalkeepers, once content with thick woolly jerseys, now wear knitted interlock. And clubs who once chose plain black and white have become much more colour-conscious

Rainbow

Strips in all the colours of the rainbow can today be seen on grounds up and down the country—red, white and blue shorts (rule Britannia!), hooped and circlet jerseys and even stockings with vertical two-toned tops.

Mr. Humphreys told me of get-ahead clubs like Wolves and Plymouth—"the latter appointed an artist to design startling new colours"—and of teams like Tottenham, Liverpool and Blackpool, who sport crests on their jerseys.

"It's usually unusual combinations of colours which keep us busy and dyes frequently present us with headaches," said Mr. Humphreys.

THE NEW LOOK

Jimmy Greaves in the more streamlined approach in soccer clothing of today. It took the 1953 visit and subsequent triumph of the Hungarians to change our ideas about soccer clothing. (P.A.1.)

Occasionally

"Very occasionally we are even asked for made-to-measure strips, as in the case of Liverpool's 6 ft. 2 in., 14 st. 5 lb. centre-half Ron Yeats.

"But we always remember that the customer's needs come first and we always aim to please."

Viewer

Mr. Humphreys—he likes to watch Manchester City and Manchester United whenever he can—had just one more thing to say.

"In Tokyo, too," he added, "you saw that the British Olympic athletes wore Umbro vests and the judo team our suits."

From a factory in Cheshire to an Olympiad in Japan is, indeed, a success story.

AUSSIES MAY BE AT WEMBLEY!

Australian News by ANDREW DETTRE

AS so many have done in the past, I must appeal to the traditional fairness of the British public to show mercy, if not compassion, when the need arises. For our sins are grave, indeed: Australia has the ambition to play in the final sixteen pool of the 1966 World Cup.

This rather nightmarish possibility has come about through the mass withdrawal of the African countries and the suspension of South Africa. If a few more African nations withdraw—and I fear they just might—the only two countries left in the Asian–African subgroup will be Australia and South Korea, making it almost inevitable that one of them reach the final sixteen, perhaps even the sacred turf of Wembley.

When Australia brashly nominated for the World Cup, she did so fully realising two things:

1. That the experience of playing at least a few elimination matches would do a lot of good for the game here, and—

2. She would be spared the embarrassment of receiving some huge hidings from really top class teams as Morocco, Tunisia, Ghana and several others would surely knock them out.

But alas, events took an unexpected turn—for the worse, let me add realistically.

Pretence

What makes it even sadder is that some Australian officials, partly out of blissful ignorance and partly out of eagerness to lead the team on such an exciting junket, keep up a pretence that "we might do well in England". Anything can happen in sport, they say, and they mention some recent upsets in the world of swimming, athletics and such.

What they fail to realise is that upsets are not identical with miracles.

Australia's chances to do even moderately well are no better than, say, Albania's prospects of beating England in cricket, Ethiopia's in beating Austria in slalom ski-ing or, for that matter, England's in becoming De Gaulle's favourite holiday resort. As the recent Everton visit proved quite clearly, even the strongest, most thoroughly prepared Australian team would receive fantastic hidings from such giants as Brazil, Italy, Hungary, and others. That, in turn, would result in two things:

1. The World Cup—or at least one of the four elimination groups—would become a total farce;

2. Soccer in Australia would be pushed back another ten years.

So let's hope that at least some of the African countries have a change of heart and do participate in the elimination series of the World Cup. It would be infinitely nicer to lose 3-1 or so to Ghana or Guinea than 13-1 or so to Brazil or England....

Another piece of news is that early in 1965 two European club teams may play here. In January either Malmo FF of Sweden or MTK Budapest of Hungary are likely to visit Australia for a series of games. Then, in February, a leading Russian side is expected—could be either Dynamo or Torpedo, both of Moscow.

However, experience in recent years has taught me to be rather cautious about these visits. During 1964 the Australian Federation boldly announced visits by these teams: Peruvian, Argentinian, Hungarian and Czechoslovakian Olympic teams, Real Madrid, Everton, and some others. All but Everton fell through. So now the average Australian fan has become somewhat cynical and sceptical about such plans. As one said to me recently: "I believe the Russians are here when I have to stand up to hear their national anthem played by the band."

And finally something about the bread and butter of soccer—players. The most upsetting news lately has been the return to Britain of several leading players, including Tom Anderson from Melbourne, Alf Stokes and Willie Sinclair from Sydney and at least another dozen from all centres. The majority of them did very well financially but could not get used to living in Australia, so up they packed and left. However, I rather suspect that many of them will make yet another ocean crossing and return to sunny Australia once again, where the pickings are rich even for those who merely struggle in the English Third and Fourth Division clubs.

However, many leading clubs expect new arrivals from Britain for the start of the 1965 season. One who has already arrived is former Arsenal winger Danny Clapton, now with Sydney club Corinthians, just relegated into the Second Division. Whether Clapton will remain with them or seek a transfer is not yet known. But knowing the thin-ice financial position of Corinthians, they would probably agree to let him go if a reasonable deal could be worked out.

At least half-a-dozen new recruits are expected from Yugoslavia, most of them in the near veteran stage. Top Sydney club Prague also have secret hopes that finally they may receive permission from the Czech government for the release of some players, who now play in the Czechoslovak First Division. Prague's new coach, Stefan Cambal, is in the middle of negotiations—and he is hopeful. Cambal came to Australia in September this year, having last coached the East German Vorwaerts Berlin and previously a number of leading Czech sides. The 1934 World Cup Final veteran Cambal is now Australia's most respected coach but only time will tell whether he can work under the strange, part-time Australian conditions.

Grenville Jones (left) former Wrexham player now with Prague and Denis Patterson, Australian winger with the predominantly British club South Coast United. (A.D.1.)

The Season in Italy

MORE CUP GAMES IN EUROPE

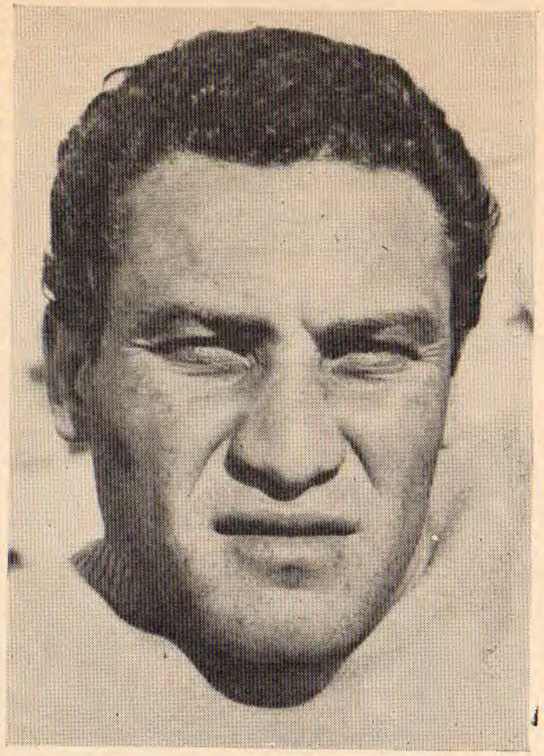
by CARMEL SCERRI

THIS season the Italian League Championship opened on September 11 with the usual programme of nine First Division matches. But keeping in line with the present era of highly competitive international football, especially at club level, seven of the eighteen clubs had other European commitments as well. Inter and Bologna were starters in the Copa Europa, Torino in the Cup Winners Cup, and Juventus, Fiorentina, Milan and Roma in the Inter-Cities Fairs Cup.

However, apart from Inter, who have accounted for Independiente in the unofficial World Champions Club Final and who have yet to embark on the defence of their European crown, three of the remaining six clubs failed to surmount the first hurdle. Bologna's first sortie in the Copa Europa came to an abrupt end when the toss of a peseta favoured Anderlecht, after no score was registered in the preliminary round play-off at Barcelona. Previously the Italian champions had lost 1-0 at Brussels and won the second leg 2-1 at home, that might easily have been 2-0 had not Stockman scored in the dying minutes of the game at Bologna.

Fiorentina seemed well set to qualify for the next round of the Inter-Cities Fairs Cup when Kurt Hamrin gave them a precious 1-0 lead at the Neu Camp against Barcelona. Yet Juan Seminario, who in the summer moved on to the Catalan club via the same Fiorentina, had other ideas, and, scoring a brace without reply at Florence, sent his former club's hopes foundering. Greatly overshadowing this elimination is Milan's dismal dismissal at the hands of the unfancied French club Racing Strasbourg, who qualified on a 2-1 aggregate—the outcome of a home win for each side.

But significantly enough, the three other clubs all got through without even losing a single tie so that Italy is represented in each of the three major European competitions. Torino won the first leg 3-1 at their Stadio di via Filadelfia against the Dutch entrants Fortuna Geelen and then shared four goals in Holland, and they represented Italy despite the fact that they have still to replay the 0-0 drawn F.A. Cup Final against Roma; Juventus won both ties one-nil against Union St. Gilloise (Belgium) and Roma initially drew 0-0 away to Aris Salonika and later made no mistake with a 3-0 home result.



Fransisco Lojacono, now with Sampdoria. (Planet.)

Revelation

Now to return to the earlier theme, a look at the home front. This term Sampdoria got off to a flying start and, whereas it is doubtful whether they would be able to carry on in setting such a hot pace, the fact remains that they are a great improvement on last season, when they saved themselves from relegation by the skin of their teeth. They tied the first match (0-0 against Lanerossi), won the second (3-0 against Fiorentina), drew the third (1-1 against Cagliari) and followed these results with three 1-0 victories over Roma, Bologna and Mantova, in that order. Their 7-1 goal-average is impressive to say the least, especially when last year they had the most vulnerable defence in the whole division. Irrespective of their final placing, Sampdoria's forward line of Frustalupi, Lojacono, Sormani, Da Silva and Barison will surely take some holding.

Unbeaten together with Inter and Sampdoria, Milan are co-leaders with the latter on the ten-point mark. This notwithstanding the fact that Milan are minus the services of the two great Brazilians, Sani (retired) and Altafini, still at loggerheads with the club over financial matters. Their loss would have been more pronounced had they been unable to recuperate Victor Benitez on the expiration of his loan to Messina. Last season the Peruvian saved the Sicilian club from relegation almost entirely off his own bat. Milan deadlocked one-all at home to Catania, won the second and third games—both away—over Mantova (4-0) and Lanerossi (3-2), dropped another home point immediately afterwards (1-1 against Torino), registered their first home victory on the fifth match (2-1 versus Lazio) and won their third consecutive away encounter against Messina (2-0) on the sixth game stage.

Lying handsomely and within striking distance, a single point behind the leaders, are the European and World Champions club Inter, who have not let the gruelling ties against Independiente interfere very much with their league programme. Still with Herrera at the helm and with an array of rich reserve material on hand to fall back on when the occasion demands, Inter are very hard to beat. They won three and drew the remaining of their first six matches played, with victories coming in the second match (2-0 against Foggia), their fourth (3-1 against Messina) and their fifth (2-1 against Genoa). The points have been shared with Varese (0-0, first match), with Lazio (1-1, second match) and with Roma (0-0, in their last outing).

Goals

Apart from Sampdoria, the revelation of this six-game period have been Catania, who live on a shoe-string budget that necessitates the unloading of some of the best players on their payroll each close-season. The Sicilians preserved their unbeaten record throughout the initial four matches, in the course of which they registered a creditable draw at San Siro against Milan, drew the second match as well against Lazio (2-2) in Rome, and won the ensuing third and fourth against "Juve" (3-1) and Genoa (3-2). Their fifth commitment, the "derby" against Messina, proved fatal to them and they had to lower their colours for the first time this season. However, a 2-1 success over Cagliari ensued in their following match, and was enough to bring them right on the heels of the co-leaders, only two points away, in company with Fiorentina.

Mention of Catania these days reminds one that their young outside-left Facchin, a close-season recruit of Third Division football, heads the goal-scoring list with six goals. What this youngster lacks in experience he amply makes up in his goal-scoring prowess. Two costly players, Angelillo (Roma) and Amarildo (Milan) come immediately after with five goals, two ahead of Barison (Sampdoria), Bagatti (Messina), Vinicio (Lanerossi) and Jair (Inter).

Fiorentina's attack has been averaging 1.5 goals per match and this creates no surprise in view of the formidable front-line of Hamrin, Maschio, Orlando, Benaglia and Morrone. But Milan with 2.16, Catania with 2 and Roma with 1.66 have a better goal-average at the time being. The only instance when Fiorentina failed to score was against Sampdoria and this defeat marred an otherwise satisfactory march that had seen the "gigiliati" beat Foggia 3-1 in the curtain raiser, Lazio 1-0 in the third week, draw 1-1 with Varese in the fourth, draw with Roma in the fifth, and beat Atalanta 1-0 in the sixth.

The Roma–Fiorentina encounter at Rome's Olympic stadium, in front of 45,000 spectators, was characterised for the unusual spate of goals in a single match and for the hat-trick which Antonio Valentin Angelillo recorded, a feat he last achieved in Inter's colours six years ago when he established an all-time Italian individual scoring record of thirty-three goals for a thirty-four-game programme. Hardly had spectators found their seats that Angelillo did not open the account for Roma in the very first minute. The brilliant Antonio seemed to revel in his former position of centre-forward, a berth he had been occupying owing to Pedro Manfredini and Bruno Nicole being *hors de combat*, by repeating the dose ten minutes later. With a 2-0 lead, it was expected that Roma's defence would contain the opposing forwards and that they would concentrate on break-aways. But with Schnellinger unusually off-colour and with Maschio, Fiorentina's schemer, taking full control of midfield operations, wingmen Hamrin and Morrone went past Roma's backs like a knife through butter.

In the nineteenth minute, Hamrin accepted a pass from reserve centre-forward Nuti and the Swede juggled his way into the penalty-area, where Losi fouled him. From the resultant spot-kick, Marchesi beat Cudicini to cut down the arrears. This goal spurred on the visitors to greater efforts and as a result the game dramatically changed course in between the thirty-ninth and forty-first minute of the first half. First Maschio sent Nuti away for the latter to round off Losi and easily beat Cudicini with no defender in sight to impede him, whilst later a glorious exchange of passes between Morrone and Benaglia permitted the former to shoot home his side's third goal. It was hard on Roma to see a 2-0 lead whittled away and squandered in a 3-2 deficit, but Angelillo came to his side's rescue when he hit the meshes in the fifty-seventh minute, after Albertosi had failed to hold a Francesconi shot.

Giampaolo Menichelli once of Roma, now with Juventus. (Metelmann.)

Time out for injury with Luis Suarez receiving attention from the training staff after a mishap. Suarez is still a key figure with Inter. (Keystone.)

Roma: Cudicini; Tomasin, Ardizzon; Carpanesi, Losi, Schnellinger; Leonardi, De Sisti, Angelillo, Tamborini, Francesconi.

Fiorentina: Albertosi; Marchesi, Castelletti; Pirovano, Guarnacci, Brizi; Hamrin, Maschio, Nuti, Benaglia, Morrone.

The following week, Roma did extremely well to hold Inter 0-0 at San Siro. In previous outings, Roma had embarked on a win-lose-win sequence, beating Cagliari 2-1, losing to Atalanta 1-0, winning 5-2 against Varese, and finally going down 1-0 to Sampdoria. Not that Varese are so much down the drain as their 5-2 defeat at the hands of Roma might suggest for they have won once (2-0 over Torino) and drew the first (0-0 against Inter) and fourth matches (1-1 against Fiorentina). They blotted their copy-book on three occasions: against Roma, Lanerossi (3-2) and Lazio (3-1).

Up to now, Juventus have left much to be desired and, very unusual for past editions of the "nianconeri", had found it beyond them to win any of the three first matches. They drew 1-1 with Messina on the first day, tied with Cagliari (0-0) on the second, lost 1-3 to Catania the following week and only recorded their first victory over the then pointless Mantova (1-0), on the fourth outing. A real blow to Juventus in this match was the injury to the great Omar Sivori, who sustained the fracture of two ribs in collision with goal-keeper Zoff. Even without Sivori in subsequent matches, Juventus drew 0-0 with Atalanta and beat the champions, Bologna, one-nil. Juventus have to improve considerably, especially in attack, where the all-international phalanx of Stacchini, Del Sol, Combin, Sivori and Menichelli should improve on the meagre figure of four goals in six matches.

League champions Bologna are undoubtedly the team which have been disappointing most among the big guns. Three defeats in six league matches is no championship form and four games without a single goal to their credit are neither. Perhaps the three hard games against Anderlecht and the weakened teams generally fielded in the league to concentrate on the Copa Europa have much to do with their bad spell. Anyway their present record in order of matches read: 0-2 defeat (Atalanta), 3-0 victory (Lanerossi), 0-0 draw (Genoa), 3-0 victory (Messina), 0-1 defeat (Sampdoria) and another 0-1 defeat against Juventus.

A Real Madrid line-up: left to right: Gento, Araquistain, Casado, Santamaria, Miera, Felo, Pachin, Tejada, Di Stefano, Del Sol, Puskas, a masseur. (Metelmann.)

THEY CAN STILL BE A REAL MENACE

IT has been said by the critics that one man cannot make a team, yet when Argentina-born Alfredo Di Stefano flew the Atlantic to join Real Madrid in 1953 it marked the beginning of an era in which the blond centre-forward led the club to real greatness. Champions eight times in eleven seasons, Real became the most famed and most feared club side of all time, and at the height of their power between 1956 and 1960 set up what will probably remain an all time record by taking the European Cup five times in a row.

Up to date with Real Madrid by ERIC BATTY

Throughout all these triumphs Di Stefano was superb. Controlling the game, dictating the play in midfield, scoring goals and working like a trojan in defence, but though he was without doubt the architect of the Real successes another man played an equally vital role behind the scenes. Without Di Stefano, Real Madrid would never have won the European Cup, but without Don Santiago Bernabeu the club would not have risen above the 10,000 average gate, mediocre to good standard of Spanish football as it was in the 'forties. With Spain a poor country struggling to recover from the terrors of their Civil War, and the rest of Europe locked in World War II, Don Santiago became President of Real Madrid. With a grand dream of greatness he set to work, establishing himself as the father of the club, the leader of the socios and something of a fond parent to his players.

One of his first steps was to purchase a plot of land at Chamartin on which he planned to build a super stadium, but it took seven years to raise the capital for the first of the three tiers, piled one upon the other in the fashion of the bull-ring, which were to become the centre of European football.

With the Stadium at Chamartin taking shape, the club needed a top line star to draw the crowds, and the man El Presidente opted for was Di Stefano.

Bringing him to Spain was a joint venture between Real Madrid and CF Barcelona and the original plan was for the Argentinian to play for Real during 1953–54 and Barcelona the following season. Di Stefano came and was an immediate success topping the league scorers' list, leading Real to their first championship success and setting new ground records all over Spain. With CFB becoming enamoured with their Hungarian inside-forward Ladislav Kubala, Real bought off CFB's interest for £70,000, and Di Stefano stayed at Chamartin.

From this point the rise of Real Madrid is well known, for one year after Di Stefano's first championship success in Spain, the European Cup came into being and winning the trofeo five times in a row, Madrid became the centre of world football. Attendances soared to an average of 80,000 per game with European Cup ties a guaranteed sell out and as money poured into the club El Presidente saw to it that it was well spent. The players were treated lavishly, the stadium completed, and determined to make the club even stronger, a continuous search for new players went on on two fronts.

On one hand, established stars were recruited from other clubs, and from other countries, and on the other a nation-wide network was set up to find and develop their own youngsters. It wasn't a new approach, but no expense nor effort was spared and it took Real to the very top.

In the first European Cup Final, Senor Bernabeu was enormously impressed by the talents of Raymond Kopa who all but engineered Real's defeat, and that summer Kopa joined Real for £40,000. Two years later Hungary's Ferenc Puskas joined up along with Jose Santamaria who had starred in a brilliant Uruguayan side in the 1954 World Cup. Finally, in 1959, Didi came from Brazil and when he failed, the Swede Agne Simonsson replaced him but these were just the best known of Real's foreign legion. Dominguez (Argentina), Ramos (Uruguay), Canario (Brazil), Rial (Argentina) and Evaristo (Brazil) were also recruited from abroad at enormous expense.

Real Madrid reached their peak at the end of the 1959–60 season when a superb exhibition in the European Cup Final gave them a 7-3 victory over Eintracht Frankfurt, and their fifth European Cup. Santiago Bernabeu had fulfilled his wildest dreams for the club, but unwittingly led the Spanish game into an economic *cul-de-sac* from which there seemed no escape.

Attempting to match the efforts of Real Madrid, the other Spanish clubs had imported foreigners, and developed new grounds, largely on borrowed money, and failing to match Real Madrid were threatened with economic disaster. At this point the Spanish F.A. intervened, re-framing the rules on foreigners, and Real Madrid set out to repeat their achievements with Spanish-born players. Since that time they have recruited only one foreigner, French international wing-half cum inside-forward Lucien Muller who joined up from Reims in 1962, and a year later, the F.A. closed the door tight with even stricter rules which now bar all foreigners save those with proof of legitimate Spanish parents or a two year residential qualification in Spain.

During the last four years Real have seen many changes, but though the players move on the spirit which made the club great remains untouched. Strict discipline from the technical staff has been blended with kindliness and understanding by the Directors and El Presidente, and the spirit, the will to win, the feeling that the club is greater than anyone has been preserved.

Though dedicated to building an all Spanish team, Real have remained champions throughout the last four years, a feat never achieved before, and twice they have reached the European Cup Final. Defeat against Benfica in 1962 was indeed a blow but nothing to compare with what the club suffered when Internazionale beat them 3-1 in Vienna last May. After that match a long smouldering row between the manager Miguel Munoz and Di Stefano blew up, and though Santiago Bernabeu tried for weeks to smooth things out, the Argentinian moved to Espanol. This really did mark the end of an era, for Di Stefano had proved the critics wrong in carrying Real Madrid almost single handed to the top, and keeping them there, for five long years of almost unbroken success.

Carried

Some critics may remain convinced that one man cannot make a team, but until Di Stefano was joined by Ferenc Puskas, he alone had carried Real, and never was this more apparent than during the 1958 European Cup Final against AC Milan in Brussels. With the Italians dominating the game, and playing brilliantly, the entire Real side was out of touch. Twice Milan were in front, and the Spaniards playing as if they knew they were going to lose, looked ready to collapse. Had it not been for Di Stefano they would surely have lost, but Don Alfredo was magnificent. Covering every defender in turn, even goalkeeper Alonso, he spent the best part of an hour in and around his own area, challenging for the ball, turning to chase again when beaten by a pass, and when he won the ball trying without success to engineer a counter attack.

With only fifteen minutes left it was Di Stefano himself who equalised Schiaffino's scoring shot for Milan, but five minutes later Grillo put the Italians ahead again, and everyone knew it was the end. Everyone, that is, except Di Stefano, who immediately carved out a chance for Rial with a twenty-five yard dribble and his fellow Argentinian, who did nothing else that night, scored.

In extra time, Di Stefano was shattered. He had pushed himself to the very limit of physical endurance, but when Gento hit a third goal, the Argentinian was deep in his own half, still running but hoping only for a replay. Only those who saw Di Stefano play that night will ever understand how much one man can give. Di Stefano was Real Madrid.

The new Real Madrid that has been taking shape for the past three or four years has been based on the search for talented young Spaniards. Knowing there will never be another Di Stefano, with unlimited talents and unbounding energy, the blue print calls for very good players, playing as a team. Some of the players groomed during the last two campaigns have already established themselves and blooded with Puskas and Di Stefano, Amancio and Grosso are already stars in their own right.

Amancio Amara, now twenty-five, joined Real from RCD Coruna as a right-winger two years ago and cost a record fee for a Spanish player. Ten million pesetas, £30,000, and four players in part exchange, but worth every penny. Ramon Moreno Grosso cost nothing, and was a product of the Real Youth team, but unable to offer him a regular game he was loaned to Third Division Plus Ultra. Six months later Atletico Madrid asked to borrow him in a bid to stave off relegation last season, and became an immediate success in the First Division. Then at the end of the league campaign he returned to Chamartin to sign as a professional and win the centre-forward spot from Morollon, an international from Valladolid; Evaristo (who has now returned to Brazil) and Yanko Daucik.

Talented

These two, Amancio and Grosso, who is still only twenty, seem destined for greatness and, backing them, Real have unearthed and developed a whole string of talented young players. Introduced singly last season in league matches De Felipe (twenty) centre-half, Pipi Suarez (twenty-six) inside-left, Serena (twenty-three) outside-right, Jose Martinez Sanchez "Pirri", inside-left and only twenty-two, all proved themselves at the end of last season, when it was decided to field the youngsters in the Spanish F.A. Cup, while the seniors concentrated on their bid to regain the Copa Europa.

Overall there has been a tremendous clear-out since the 1960–61 campaign and though retaining the Spanish championship throughout the four years, the old guard has gone. Of the twenty-four players registered with the F.A. and eligible for league matches in 1960 only six remain, and two, Puskas and Santamaria, are clearly on the way out.

Though the average age of the Real Madrid "plantilla" is now

● *Continued on page 42*

Two Real players embrace after the Spanish club had netted a vital goal. (O.)

On their way to last year's European Cup Final, Real Madrid disposed of Zurich. Here Sturmer (white shirt) is tackled by Santamaria with Zoco and goalkeeper Vicente, ready on the right. (Keystone.)

The Saddlers Story

by BRIAN MARSHALL

WALSALL AIM TO BE GREAT AGAIN

FOR many years it has been common knowledge that Italian soccer at its highest level has only been able to remain in its heady existence due to the intervention of the so-called "sugar-daddies".

Unfortunately, the same pattern is now in existence in English soccer. This point has been brought home with a resounding crash following recent events at Walsall.

Dramatic

The lowly Third Division have been rescued by their former director, Mr. Bill Harrison, a wealthy Black Country industrialist, who bought out the former directors in a dramatic "bloodless revolution".

Walsall's fortunes were at a very low edge. The club was being allowed to run down due to the lack of finance to boost the playing staff.

The team which had gained promotion from the Fourth to the Second Division in successive seasons under the managership of Bill Moore had long since been broken up. The main reason was age. Players like Jimmy Dudley and Albert McPherson were unable to maintain the same high performance of previous years.

Replacements, however, were hard to come by. Bargains such as George Graham of Chelsea, who cost the London club only £5,000 last summer when he moved from Aston Villa to Stamford Bridge, are few and far between.

Bill Moore signed a few players but they failed to slot in and Walsall were relegated following a last ditch attempt to survive when they were involved in a match with Charlton at Fellows Park which had to be replayed because the first match was abandoned following a thunderstorm.

Aggravate

In this vital game to decide who should go down, Walsall were plagued with bad luck, which continued to aggravate them for many months after, and they were soundly defeated.

The slide continued for something like two seasons. It culminated when Alf Wood, who had taken over from Bill Moore, was sacked by the board of directors.

This decision took place on October 5, 1964. Three days later the directors themselves quit the sinking ship. The brave Bill Harrison, a soccer lover for more years than he cares to remember, took over and immediately brought in his rescue act to put the club, which is sandwiched between such "noted" names as Wolves and West Bromwich Albion, back on its feet.

Events have already proved that the little man with big ideas is certainly one soccer administrator who believes in action.

He appointed himself chairman of the club and recruited his son, Ron, as a director. Then they began putting Walsall's affairs back into order.

It was estimated that his successful take-over cost him in the region of £30,000. This was followed in quick succession by a series of moves which certainly surprised supporters of the Midland club.

They were, to Mr. Harrison's credit, progressive moves. Going hand in hand, Mr. Harrison made changes both on and off the field.

The first move was an immediate spruce up for Fellows Park, which had suffered somewhat in the decline of the club. Then he introduced a 100 guineas vice-presidents' club.

This proved so successful that the membership list was closed in a matter of days when twenty had joined the exclusive club.

His main priority, however, was on the field. He advertised for a manager but instead decided to run the affairs of the club himself with the assistance of the club's long serving secretary, Mr. Ernest Wilson, who was appointed commercial manager.

Ray Shaw, the former Aston Villa and Birmingham City trainer, who had been among the applicants for the vacant managership, was appointed physiotherapist — a position which he was to incorporate with that of acting as club coach.

By this time the playing results were now just as desperate as at nearby Wolves. Mr. Harrison then stepped into the transfer market for the first time and snapped up Colin Taylor, Walsall's former goal-scoring star, from Newcastle United.

Important

Taylor, who had promised to reioin Walsall if and when he left Newcastle, cost £12,500. Shortly afterwards Walsall made their most important capture in their chequered history when they snapped up Birmingham City's English international centre-half Trevor Smith for a fee of £18,000.

The deal, from start to end, took only a matter of a few hours. In my opinion it was the signal which finally convinced Walsall's supporters that Mr. Harrison was a man who meant business.

Following close on the heels of Smith and Taylor was the arrival of Jimmy McMorran (Third Lanark) and Graham Sissons (Peterborough United).

Besides his transfer activity, Mr. Harrison made yet another important step when he purchased the laundry, which has formed one of the boundary lines ever since Walsall moved to Fellows Park.

Now the laundry, which will continue to be operated as a business proposition on a new site, will be replaced by a super stand, which will cost in the region of £70,000 to £80,000.

Increase

The extra land will also enable Walsall to increase their total capacity to more acceptable figures, when their ambitious £150,000 master plan for ground improvements is put into operation.

But all this takes money and there must be a final figure to which Mr. Harrison is prepared to back his club. He admits he was prepared for the initial outlay because the club was in such desperate straits.

Whether or not Walsall can continue their upward climb depends very much upon the general public. If they can support the club in the numbers required, Mr. Harrison firmly believes that Walsall can lose the Cinderella tag

Enthusiasm

He says: "Our future is distinctly bright. It will demand hard work, but we intend to create real enthusiasm and pride in the club. Run on up-to-date business lines, it cannot go far wrong."

That is Mr. Harrison's clinical view on Walsall's prospects. He believes in Walsall and now his main aim is to make everyone else do the same.

Mr. Harrison, who must be the number one soccer fan in the Midlands, is convinced that he can achieve what he has set out to do. His ambition is to at least match the progress of Coventry City.

This is quite a task. But Mr. Harrison, who collects films of F.A. Cup Finals as other people collect oil paintings, has an almost passionate belief that Walsall will prosper from his outstanding assistance. We shall have to wait and see.

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Modern times bring more fortune

by ROGER MACDONALD

Old style Florence, of course, and at the end of the game the play turns to a wild fracas as players try to throw their opponents to the ground. (Keystone.)

IN 1931-32, Fiorentina promised success in big-time football. Newly promoted from Division II, they finished fourth and were one of only two teams not to be beaten by the Champions, Juventus, on their own ground. Uruguayan centre-forward Pedro Petrone was the star, scoring twenty-five goals out of a total of fifty-four. Unfortunately he did not stay very long, and by 1935 Fiorentina were slipping towards relegation. Fate and fifteen other teams overtook them in the 1937-38 season, when they failed to win a match away from home. Quick promotion and the rise of Renato Gei, another sharp-shooting forward, brought them back to fourth by 1941, but this was the best they could manage until the early 1950s.

Then it happened. Florence began to number among the giants, finishing fourth or fifth season after season. They signed the great Brazilian Julinho for a huge fee, and the Argentinian Montuori for good measure. The defence, meanwhile, had become riveted together like an iron curtain.

In 1955–56, the Fiorentina supporters saw their team win the Championship for the first time in the club's history. They had only scored fifty-four goals against Milan's seventy, but they conceded only twenty, which was twenty-eight better than Milan's defenders and sixteen better even than the notorious Internazionale. Florence came with ninety minutes of maintaining an unbeaten record, but Genoa defeated them 3-1 in the last match of the season. Nevertheless their full results are worth repeating:

v. Atlanta	4-1	0-0
Bologna	0-0	2-0
Genoa	3-1	1-3
Inter	0-0	3-1
Juventus	2-0	4-0
Lanerossi	2-0	1-1
Lazio	4-1	2-2
Milan	3-0	2-0
Napoli	0-0	4-2
Novara	4-2	1-1
Padua	1-0	1-0
	Home	Away
Pro Patria	4-1	2-2
Roma	2-0	1-1
Sampdoria	0-0	0-0
Spal	0-0	1-0
Torino	2-0	1-0
Triestina	1-0	1-1
	12-5-0	8-8-1

"Three faces of Florence — Part 3"

In the process Florence beat the record undefeated sequence by ten games, and the record sequence from the beginning of the season by fourteen games. They won the Championship by a record margin, twelve points, had the least number of defeats away, were unbeaten at home, conceded the fewest goals in a season (twenty) and the fewest at home — just sixteen in all. Fiorentina might well have become the first club to win the European Cup without losing a match, but unfortunately they had to play Real Madrid at Chamartin in the following season's final.

Julinho eventually went back to Brazil, but in his place Florence signed Kurt Hamrin, the fast, dangerous Swedish winger, who had already made his mark with Padua and Juventus. Last season he was second in the goalscoring list behind Bologna's Nielsen, scoring eighteen goals in all and no less than five against Atlanta on February 2 — which is absolutely unique and quite remarkable by Italian standards. Hamrin's total of 141 goals in Serie A soccer is the best since the war.

It was not made clear in Carmel Scerri's article last month that Guiseppe Chiappella is manager of the present Florentine side. First as a player — one of the famous all-international defence of 1955–56, with Sarti, Magnini, Cervato, Rosetta and Segato — and now as manager, he has been with the club since 1959. Chiappella's Fiorentina is the embodiment of Italian football policy: three foreign mercenaries (Hamrin, Maschio, Morrone), a strong, ruthless defence (twenty-seven goals conceded and four players fined last season), an enormous deficit (over £300,000) at the last reckoning. One wonders if Cosimo or Wood Jarvis ever dreamt of the modern mercantile Florence with its capitalist football club. Chiappella told me that he would win the Championship by achieving the *media Inglese* this season — a curious Italian idiom expressing an average of two points at home and one away. I did not bother to try and explain that the *media Inglese*, with its *catenaccio* undertones, was not really the English way.

MALTA TOURISTS

by ARTHUR J. LEAVER

FOR the usual Christmas Tourney which takes place in Malta every year, the visiting team will be the crack Austrian side, First Vienna.

The Austrians will be coming to Malta after paying a visit to North Africa. First Vienna are scheduled to play three matches, namely on January 6, 9 and 10. Included among the players are three internationals, namely centre-half Koller, half-back Hiesel and forward Hasad, three players who appeared against the Russians recently.

As a result of the visit to Australia undertaken by the Malta Football Association President, Mr. Eugene Bonello, Malta will very likely play Australia towards the end of June, 1966. The island sends a large number of migrants annually to Australia and such a match would attract a very large crowd in Australia, especially amongst the large Maltese communities there.

COMPLACENCY OVER INCREASED ATTENDANCES

IRISH NEWS by Colin McAlpin

THE frustrating thing about writing an article on Irish League soccer is that I can see what is wrong with the way things are being run, the fans who fork out their 2s. a week can see what is wrong with the way things are being run, even casual followers of the game can see what is wrong with the way things are being run ... but, it seems, the men who ought to see —Irish Football Association officials—don't, or, at any rate, don't appear to see what is wrong with the way things are being run.

Of course, you can say, it is always easier to have a go at a body of men from the outside. True, but let me go on a bit.

Irish soccer is, according to all reports, attracting bigger and bigger gates since the Ulster Cup started the season in August. In the eleven City Cup matches there was, I am told, an increase of 12½% compared with last season. League secretary tells me that attendance at the eleven games was 148,643 compared to last season's 133,554.

Entertained

Mr. Jimmy Long went on, "There is a definite upward trend. It began in the Ulster Cup and, fortunately, is continuing. Some of the matches have been very attractive and the public are being entertained. It's quite a bright outlook."

So, you say, what is so wrong with a rise in gates? Nothing, if that was all there was to it. But, what are the I.F.A. officials doing to make sure this rise continues, what are they doing to strengthen this waited-for advantage, what is being done to brighten up the game and their competitions? *Nothing!*

As far as I can remember the only new idea brought to the local soccer scene was a different approach to the Irish Cup (a move I have been calling for for months past) whereby the clubs known, strangely, as unattached —Ballyclare Comrades, Larne Town, Carrick Rangers, Dundela, etc.—played together in the First Round (Qualifying). This brought a little bit more "Cup" atmosphere to the competition. After that the officials, obviously tired out with their mental strains, boarded up and let the same old system run on and on and on.

Frankly, I am amazed that gates are going up. Apart from a few clubs like Distillery, Glenavon and Glentoran, the standard is still much the same as ever it was. It might improve if some dramatic new approach was made to overhaul the entire structure of football in Ulster. If the people who say they love the game are not to kill it with backward ideas they must start to reconstruct on a major scale. Ulster football needs bright, young men who will not be afraid to try something new in spite of the difficulties that would appear.

Crisis

Several Irish clubs are at rock-bottom finances. Crisis after crisis breaks in the League. Cliftonville need money and only an appeal, supported by the other clubs, saves them for the time being.... Ards are at their lowest ebb for seasons and only the return of George Eastham seems to be providing a glimmer of hope.... Portadown are making a desperate effort to raise £12,000 to wipe out a bank overdraft and only an all-out drive on the part of their loyal supporters can save them.... Bangor hold a meeting to discuss their money troubles ... so it goes on. Club after club slumps, money filters away on unfit players, money-grabbing club "Hitlers" and Pie-in-the-Sky ideas.

Some say the only salvation for the game is for all clubs to turn amateur. But the questions that must be asked before this is thought about further are: Would the clubs attract players of a good enough class to attract, in turn, enough fans? Would the standards improve? Difficult times indeed.

The main trouble lies in the club officials. I hate to harp on these people and their shortcomings. But there are shortcomings and I feel I have a duty to point to them.

I know, and can prove it, that some of the men in top positions in clubs know next to nothing about the game. They hold positions by power blocks and tradition. They keep managers in too tight a control, try to dictate to managers who to play. They are afraid to spend what little money they have to improve the situation in their own clubs. What we have we hold ... and blow the fan and his demands for a decent side on the field.

Few clubs are in a position to pay a full-time manager. Even if they were he would be handicapped by the fact that players devote only two nights a week to training. No worthwhile results can be had under such conditions.

We move into 1965. Please, for the sake of the game, get rid of the thickheads and personality-cult officials who are doing the harm ... bring in people who care enough about the game to be daring.

Collapse

When Linfield met Distillery in the opening game of the Irish League season on Saturday, November 28, the conditions were so bad that referee, J. O'Neill of Durham, called it off after eighty-three minutes. Sleet, rain, snow, muck, freezing temperatures, energy-sapping ground. Three times Linfield 'keeper, Ian McFaul, reached the verge of collapse. Others required treatment for the cold, and, to top it all, two players were sent off (Linfield left-half Nixon and Distillery outside-left Hamilton).

The following week I was not surprised to read that Linfield boss, Tommy Dickson, was calling for summer football. He suggested—and it is worth a thought—a summer competition between city clubs to test reaction. He was backed by Derry City, the first club to raise the question of a season change five seasons ago. I know that Ireland team manager and Coleraine boss, Bertie Peacock, would also lend his support. He has been calling for summer soccer for a good many years now.

With the League programme only two games old at the time of writing, one or two things become clear. The main one is that strongly-fancied Glentoran, title-holders, are not going to have it all their own way. Look out for Distillery and Glenavon. The latter are the only club who, after two games, had full points. At the bottom Crusaders and Cliftonville are pointless. The Seaview club are a shambles. Their proud record was one for and ten against ... even the Reds were better with two for and five against. At Seaview there is a perfect example of what I wrote in the opening part of the article. I say no more.

TV jingle

Finally, just to show that I am not entirely "sour", here is a story that reminds me of the television ad that goes ... "It's nice to know you're nice to know".

Letters were received by the I.F.A. from Norway and Helsinki praising the work of referees Jack Adair and Sam Carswell and linesmen Matt Morrison, Bill Smith, Tommy Mitchell and Jack Russell. These Ulstermen were on the "mainland" looking after World Cup and European Cup games. From one letter is the typical comment, "He was in every detail perfect, and the same goes for the linesmen, too".

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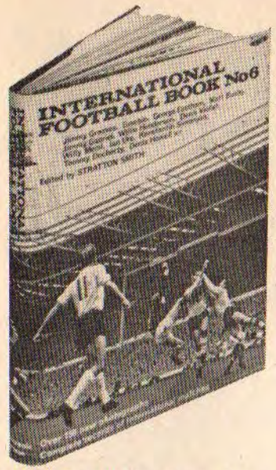

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WS5

Roar Johansen (left) in action playing for his country against France whose Rambert is in this picture. (Planet.)

English interest remains very high . . .

A Look at Norway by Roger Macdonald

"IT was from England, nearly a hundred years ago, that we received our summer sports. They came with the businessmen and industrialists who travelled abroad in the period of economic transition in the nineteenth century to learn and to make new contacts. It was rowing, yachting, and athletics that first caught on. Later it was the turn of the ball games, the imposing British contribution to the part of sport in world culture ... England, despite a temporary shift in hegemony is still the 'Holy Land' for every football pilgrim. We still talk about the 'Cup' as something that concerns us all, we bet on the British matches in our weekly football pools and we avidly scrutinise the 'tables' from week to week. We have our favourite clubs who triumph or despair depending on which way fortune smiles."

P. Chr. Andersen wrote those words in a *Jubilee Greeting to British Football*, presented to the F.A. last year. He could remember the time when the Norwegian periodical "Sport", published from 1908 to 1915, had its offices at 9, Kirkegaten, in Oslo, and how the editors placed their foreign papers and periodicals on a long table in the general office for the use of contributors. "Sport's" modern counterpart, "Sports Manden", which is published every Monday and costs tenpence, goes one better: the back page is devoted each week to results, reports and League tables of English football. When I stood on the terraces at one Norwegian League match in Oslo last summer, a local supporter, on discovering I was British, whipped out his "Sports Manden", and pointed furiously to Wolverhampton languishing near the bottom of the table. "Wolves very bad", he exclaimed. "Stain my coupon. Cullis no good." I wonder if a Wolverhampton director overheard him....

Practicable

Like most amateur soccer nations, Norway has been plagued with financial difficulties. It has never been practicable to copy the Danish "Staevnet" system of financing matches against foreign teams by a combination of monetary resources, because of a prohibitive Entertainments Tax and frequent deficits in balance-sheets. So despite the early introduction of soccer — the first club, Christiania, was formed by some Norwegian and English students almost eighty years ago — no British professional side arrived in Norway until the second decade of the twentieth century. This was Hull City, who won three matches by a cricket score, but actually conceded a goal against the Technical College in Trondelag County. The record books tell us that the College outside-left, the famous author and mathematician Edgar Shieldrop, crossed the ball and the centre-forward architect Carl Tellefsen did the necessary demolition.

Glasgow Rangers came to Oslo in 1911 and Hearts a year later, but it was the inter-war Huddersfield team which created the greatest impact. On their second visit in 1928 they gave a dazzling display at Ullevaal against an Oslo combination. The top soccer writer Per Foss quoted the Norwegian left-half, Frantz Josef, as saying that he had run at least 3½ Norwegian miles in pursuit of Alex Jackson and Bob Kelly — more than 20 English miles — without getting near the ball.

By this time the Norwegian Cup competition, inaugurated in 1902, had been played for more than a quarter of a century. The first Cup-Winners were Grane of Norstrand, who beat Odd Skien, 2-0 in the Final. Odd had their revenge in 1903 with a 1-0 win, the first of four consecutive Cup Final victories. Full-back Guttorm Hol, and the left-wing pair of Berth Gurdersen and Daniel Gassman played in every one of them.

Insignificant

It is an interesting example of the fluctuating fortunes of football that of the first four Champions, Crane are now an insignificant club in Division III, Odd Skien are in Division II, Mercantile Oslo have disappeared altogether, and Lyn Oslo are the 1964 Champions.

Lyn were already top of the table and firm favourites for the Championship before my arrival in August, but pressure from Fredrikstad kept interest at a premium. A vital win came on August 28 in a local derby against Skeid: Lyn won by a solitary goal from Finn Seeman, scored after five minutes' play despite a valiant effort by the Skeid 'keeper, Kaspersen. Thereafter Skeid threw everything into attack, but Lyn held out to take home two precious points; Fredrikstad, meanwhile, could only draw at Sarpsborg. The Lyn team was: Roar Martinsen; Jan Rodvang, Kjell Saga; Sveinung Aarnseth, Roald Muggerud, Arild Gulden; Andreas Morisbak, Jan Berg, Ole Stavrum, Ola Dybwad Olsen, Finn Seeman.

That's one way to help your team! →

Oivind Andersen, Manager of the EIK Second Division team appears to be putting out a foot to stop this shot entering the net. The match was against Gjoevik-Lyn at Gjoevik and this would have been the winning goal and put the home team at the top of the Second Division! The referee was unsighted and Andersen claims he was standing behind the side netting and the ball just hit the post. Many spectators, however, thought otherwise. . . . (Planet.)

Three days later the Bislet stadium was again in use for another Skeid match, this time against lowly placed Viking, who did nothing to indicate that their league position was particularly misleading. It was a poor game, notable only for the opportunity to compare Norway's two leading goalkeepers, Viking's Andersen and Skeid's Kaspersen. Kjell Kaspersen played a fine game and but for him Viking would have lost heavily: Sverre Andersen had little to do and was apparently half-asleep when a thirty-five-shot-cum-centre from Jan Mathisen eluded his late dive. Skeid, however, kept hammering away and altered the 1-1 score to 3-1 with two goals in seven minutes during the second half.

Viking were only kept from the big drop by the ineptitude of Sandefjord and Brann Bergen. Brann had experienced an astonishing decline in fortune after winning the Championship in 1961–62 and 1963. For a long time they languished at the foot of the table, losing 7-0 and 4-1 to Lyn and 4-0 to both Skeid and Fredrikstad. A partial recovery in September gave Brann a chance of survival, but on the last day of the season, October 4, they lost 1-0 at home to Raufoss and accompanied Sandefjord into Division II. Their Austrian coach, Pepe Stroh, may well resign.

In 1961–62 the Norwegian Championship was "nationalised" and the old geographical divisions abandoned. Both the football and the attendances improved, but not sufficiently to justify two national divisions as had been hoped. Oslo's clubs do not draw the crowds one might expect, and the average gate is under 4,000. Bergen, with only a fifth of Oslo's population, seems to take a greater interest in soccer. A few seasons ago, for example, on a Monday night with the rain pouring down, Brann pulled in 15,000 to watch a match against lowly-placed Lisleby. Compare that with some figures from August 28, 1964:

Sandefjord v. Fredrikstad	2,100
Sarpsborg v. Raufoss	3,821
Frigg v. Valerengen	6,115
Skeid v. Lyn	9,369

The top Second Division game, Lillestrom against the ultimate Champions, Steinkjer, drew 2,700.

Norway's best players are well scattered throughout her League clubs, an aid to democracy, but a serious handicap to teamwork and training:

	Caps
Lyn	
Muggerud	4
Gulden	7
Stavrum	1
Seeman	3
Sarpsborg	
Kure	16
Fredrikstad	
Johansen	37
Pedersen	24
Mathisen	5
Borgen	34
Kristoffersen	21
Aas	1
Valerengen	
Eggen	4
Kramer	3
Hansen	3
Knutsen	4
Larsen	3
Sorensen	4
Frigg	
Andersen	3
Borrechaug	1
Johannesen	2
Skeid	
Kaspersen	6
Thorsen	13
Sandefjord	
Svensen	104
Karlsen	4
Viking	
Andersen	33
Nilsen	16
Raufoss	
Strandbakke	2
Ostlien	2
Brann	
Jensen	26
Andersen	21
Pedersen	15
Steinkjer	
Kotte	19
Blengsli	2
Stakseth	10

● *Continued on page 42*

Valerengen's left-back Eggen heads out from under the crossbar; he has four caps for Norway. (M.P.I.)

1964 NORWAY TABLE

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.
LYN	**18**	**10**	**6**	**2**	**39**	**16**	**26**
Fredrikstad	18	9	6	3	40	21	24
Sarpsborg	18	10	3	5	30	16	23
Frigg	18	6	8	4	28	29	20
Skeid	18	5	7	6	24	22	17
Valerengen	18	6	5	7	18	21	17
Raufoss	18	6	5	7	17	23	17
Viking	18	5	4	9	22	37	14
Brann	18	3	6	9	17	32	12
Sandefjord	18	3	4	11	22	40	10

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

HOLLAND

ALTHOUGH PSV Eindhoven are out of the championship running this season, three of their players have been in the headlines recently. Centre-forward Van der Kuijlen tops the First Division scorers with eleven goals in thirteen games: his spearhead twin Theunissen won his bid to join Swiss club Young Boys (Berne) and wing-half Van Wissen asked not to be capped in future. Theunissen, who impressed the Swiss last season when PSV lost to FC Zurich in the European Cup, was all set to fly to Switzerland when the KNVB (F.A.) informed PSV that he couldn't go, because in-season transfers are not allowed. Claiming the rule applied only to internal transfers. Theunissen took the KNVB to Court in The Hague, and won his transfer.

Fons Van Wissen (thirty-one) was rather more careful in his approach to the F.A., remembering the Feyenoord episode two years ago, when several players of the Rotterdam club refused to play for Holland. He asked for an interview, explaining that his duties as a customs officer prevented him taking part in training. Van Wissen got his wish — no more caps.

Feyenoord are back in top place after an early tussle with DWS (the champions) and Heracles — Feyenoord twenty-two points; DWS and GVAV twenty, Heracles seventeen, and the game booms once more. 63,500 saw Feyenoord's 9-4 win over old enemies Ajax Amsterdam, and on the same day DWS (Amsterdam) hammered Sparta, the other Rotterdam club, 7-1.

With four World Cup points in their bag, and a 1-1 draw with England, things look good on all fronts, bar the F.A. Cup, which once more has proved a wash-out. In the Second Round all the big guns bowed out — Feyenoord, GVAV, Fortuna (the holders) and DWS went down 1-0 to lowly Second Division club Holland Sport (managed by Denis Neville) the boss of the National XI.

YUGOSLAVIA

THE Ostojic affair — kidnapping, bribery, illegal payments and a *sine die* ban for the young Radnicki player, is still having repercussions. Radnicki, the club which discovered Ostojic, appealed to the Serbian F.A., who ruled the *sine die* ban should be cut to two years, and that Partizan and Red Star should have their four forfeited points restored. At that, five members of the six man F.A. Council resigned. The new F.A. Council will have an impossible task trying to deduct four points from Partizan now, clear leaders and certain to be champions again. The only unbeaten club, they are four points ahead of Dynamo Zagreb and Sarajevo, and should walk home with or without the "lost" points.

A second F.A. disciplinary commission met to consider the Partizan–AC Milan friendly "fight". The match played in Belgrade was held up while fans joined in a general free for all, on the pitch. In keeping with the democracy found in the game on the continent the referee (Stankovic) has been held largely responsible for failing to control the game, and suspended indefinitely.

The 1-1 draw against Russia, in Belgrade, was the first official meeting between the two countries. All the four previous meetings were on neutral grounds in Finland (two) and Australia in the Olympic Games, and during the last World Cup in Chile. After the match, Ljubomir Lovric, selector-manager of the National side, resigned to make way for a full-time boss. Lovric, who is a football journalist, feels the job should be given to a full-timer.

PORTUGAL

AFTER a shaky start, and three drawn games, Benfica are back on top of the First Division, thanks to Setubal's 2-1 home defeat against Academica. Benfica now have thirteen points from eight games, followed by Vitoria Guimaraes twelve, C.U.F. and Academica eleven each. Though new manager Elek Schwarz has started cautiously and been criticised for it, the old scoring firm Eusebio and Torres are already way out in front. After eight games they've each hit eleven goals, but the star of the campaign thus far is left-winger Simoes, out for a knee operation and ten days later back in training.

The Portuguese government has reluctantly agreed to a general price increase and all admission prices have gone up by ten per cent. There's also been a change in the allocation of gate receipts, though this is only for a trial period. Previously all gates were split — 60% to the home team, 40% to the visitors, but now the home teams will keep the entire proceeds. Both changes will help the game generally, though clearly the big clubs will gain most — making Benfica even more superior than they have ever been.

While everyone expects Benfica to do well, Sporting Lisbon are the flops of the campaign, and Academica the surprise team. All the players of Academica are students at Coimbra University, unpaid, and training after their studies. As students come and go, their team changes every season, but though they often start well, they aren't real championship challengers. As the exams approach, training ceases altogether, but the fans don't mind. With doctors, lawyers and physicists in their squad they claim their team is the most intelligent in Portugal!

BRAZIL

FOR the final run-in to the championships, both the major leagues are finely balanced. In Rio de Janeiro it's wide open with two games to play — Flamengo thirty-four points leading by a nose from Fluminense (thirty-three), Bangu (thirty-three) and Botafogo thirty-two and a game in hand. At the other end, three of the five to be relegated are already booked, Canto do Rio, Madureira and Olario. Flamengo, the leaders, have also qualified to meet Santos in the final of the Brazilian Cup, beating Cear Sporting 3-1 in the semi-final. The Cup in Brazil is the pass into the South American club championship.

In Sao Paulo, the return of Pelé has given a big boost to Santos, and after he had hit eight goals in one game, the former World Champions have stormed to the front. If they win the title, which now seems likely, the vital match will probably be regarded as the battle with Corinthians. Had Santos lost they would have been level on points with Portuguesa and Corinthians, and anywhere else a dour defensive battle would have been called for. In Brazil, however, this wouldn't please the fans and Santos won 7-4.

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Tbilisi Dynamo after winning the Russian championship, their first such honour. They played a decider with Moscow Torpedo and won 4-1. Front row left to right: Meskhi, Lezhava, Petriashvili, Barkaya, Apshchev, Notrikadze, Khutsishvili, Datunashvili. Back: Kachalin (chief coach), Sichinava (B.), Tskhovrebov, Rektviashvili, Sichinava (G.), Zainklishvili, Gogoberidze (team manager), Khurtsilava, Yamanidze, Metreveli, Kotrikadze (coach). (Planet.)

BELGIUM

ALTHOUGH their 3-0 defeat against Liverpool at Anfield made RSC Anderlecht appear almost ordinary, they are still quite supreme in Belgian circles. With a 100% record, eleven games, eleven wins and thirty-five goals to ten, they lead Standard Liege by four points and also have a game in hand. The rest of the field is already out of the running, eight points behind Anderlecht.

The surprise team of the year is surely Tilleur F.C., playing almost in the shadow of Standard and RFC Liege. Struggling in Division II for several years, they are having a fine time after winning promotion and after beating RFC Antwerp 10-1, occupy third place in the table. Away from their own small ground they are not so formidable, however, but Antwerp must take care. The oldest club in Belge, they are threatened by relegation.

ARGENTINA

FOLLOWING the success of Independiente, the swing towards defence continues, while the public shouts its disgust. River Plate, who spent a fortune on a new team for this season, were the most popular and certainly the most attractive side, but despite their talents they could only finish third. Now having tried and failed to buy success it seems the club is willing to part with several stars including the Chile star, Rojas, who appears likely to join Colo Colo.

With Independiente runners-up, River third and San Lorenzo fourth, the title went to Boca Juniors by a six point margin, and one of the best goal averages on record. With Antonio Roma still in goal, Silveira, a Uruguayan from Barcelona, at inside-left, and two Brazilians, the long serving Orlando (captain and left-half) and centre-forward Valentin, Boca romped home, but only after an ordinary start. In their first five games Boca conceded nine goals and collected only six points but at that point decided to switch to defence. From then on in the twenty-five remaining games they conceded only six more goals, and in one run of fourteen league games, Roma was beaten only once!

The tussle between Independiente and Boca Juniors near the end of the campaign produced a spectacular match and a 3-3 draw, as well as one amazing incident. Toriani "los Indos", reserve 'keeper, clashed with Abeledo (Boca) and on rushed the police waving their batons to carry the two players off, into a van and off to the station. The referee was powerless, and the game went on with ten men on each side. Now the F.A. has ruled the referee is in charge, and only when he asks for help will the police intervene ... in future.

AUSTRIA

WHEN Josef Walter, successor to Karl Decker as Bundeskapitan, resigned, F.A. President Dr. Walch hoped to persuade him back into office, but Walter refused. He said that he took the job on condition that the F.A. reduced the size of the Liga and banned foreigners. The F.A. did nothing, so he gave up. Later the F.A. went some way to meeting Walter's demands, agreeing that the fourteen club First Division would be cut next season to thirteen or twelve. They also introduced new maximum wage ceilings, for pros and amateurs (!). Needing a new boss, quickly, the F.A. were helped enormously by FK Austria, who sacked their manager Edi Fruwirth, because he couldn't get on with the players. He wasn't popular because apparently he insisted on all players training regularly, and imposed discipline. Fruwirth is now boss of the national team ... until 1967.

SC Rapid, reigning champions and last season clearly the country's best, forced their way to the top right at the end of the autumn campaign. Beaten only once in fourteen games they have twenty-one points and lead Wiener Sport Klub (Karl Decker) on goal average with the other big gun, FK Austria, three points away, third. Rapid, however, are a team with problems in attack, and manager Franz Binder knows it only too well. The team's goalless exit from the European Cup in their matches with Glasgow Rangers emphasises this point.

SWEDEN

MALMO FF, who passed into the European Cup as half-way leaders, slipped badly towards the end and allowed two other clubs to finish level on points. On the final day Malmo went down 0-3 to Norrkoping, while Djurgarden and Orgryte were winning. The final placings: 1, Djurgarden (Stockholm) goals 46-20; 2, Malmo FF (45-20); 3, Orgryte (54-36), all three with thirty-one points. Djurgarden won the title literally with their last kick — a last minute penalty which boosted their score from 3-1 to 4-1, that was the vital goal.

Towards the end of the season, GAIS (Gotheburg) became desperate with points hard to find and relegation threatening. Manager Gunnar Gren, *il professore*, got his boots out again, but though he played well couldn't save his team from the drop. Along with GAIS go IFK Eskilstuna.

Lars Hahnemann, centre-forward of Degerfors, travelled to Italy with his manager, Gunnar Nordahl, to sign for Genoa. Because the Italians already have their quota of foreigners, the contract is dated July 1, 1965, but this makes him Sweden's forty-second football export to Italy since 1949.

IT'S NOT ALL DOUBLE-DUTCH

● *Continued from page 10*

INTERNATIONAL RECORDS

Most Caps

Van Heel (Feyenoord)	64
Klaassens (Feyenoord)	57
Denis (H.B.S.)	56
Meulen (H.F.C.)	54

Most Goals

Wilkes (Fortuna '54)	35
Lenstra (Heerenveen)	33
Bakhuijs (Z.A.C.)	28
Smit (Haarlem)	26

Player	*Record*	*First Cap Date*		*Last Cap Date*		*Caps*	*Goals*
P. Van Heel	Most Caps	Switz.	19/4/25	Denmark	23/10/38	64	—
R. Wiersma	35 Consecutive Caps —début to v. Belg. 4/10/59	Belgium	24/10/54	Denmark	26/9/62	53	—
J. Klaassens	32 Consecutive Caps —v. Belg. 14/10/56 to v. Czech. 30/10/60	Denmark	7/3/53	Luxemb'g	11/9/63	57	—
F. Wilkes	Most goals	Luxemb'g	10/3/46	E. Germ.	14/5/61	38	35
E. K. A. de Neve	4 on début	Belgium	30/4/05	Belgium	13/5/06	3	6
J. Vos	5 goals v. Fin. 4/7/12	England	16/3/12	Denmark	17/5/14	15	10
L. J. R. Vente	5 goals v. Belg. 11/3/34	Austria	10/12/33	Belgium	21/4/45	21	19

(de Neve's achievement of scoring all four goals in his country's first international, a 4-1 victory, is without parallel in the history of international football.)

ERIC BATTY

● *Continued from page 33*

only around twenty-four there remains the backbone of an experienced side, with Pachin (twenty-four) at left-back, Zoco a Chile World Cup veteran at left-half, and Lucien Muller (thirty) at the end of 1964 the general at right-half. Amancio, too, has established himself — and though tiny for an inside-forward, switched inside for the recent European Cup match with Dukla to make room on the wing for Serena and hit three goals. It seems likely that with Puskas in the side from time to time, Amancio will remain on the wing, but when he goes, the winger will switch to inside-right to share the goalgetting chores with Grosso.

Inevitably, there have been times when the Real fans and admirers have been dismayed by defeats, but this is the price that had to be paid in order to give their promising youngsters the chance to prove themselves. Producing the best available team of the moment for the important games, counting for the League and European Cup, Real have almost succeeded in rebuilding, without conceding the championship to their rivals, and with their new team now almost ready to assert itself in the international arena, they are on top of the First Division with one third of the league programme completed and an impressive goal average of twenty-five goals for and only eight against.

All this has been achieved at comparatively little expense, for while Real remain almost alone amongst Spanish clubs in being free from financial worries, they have refused to follow their rivals in scouring South America for well-known players with the necessary Spanish qualifications. Their recruiting campaign has been a model, which other clubs in every country could well follow, for their new stars were all found playing for Second and Third Division clubs. Young, talented and eager to accept the chance to prove themselves with Real, they have been gleaned from Osasuna, from Granada, from Albacete, Malaga, Melilla and Arenas de Guecho.

Now with confidence growing, the socios are beginning to swarm back to the Estadio Santiago Bernabeu, after three comparatively lean years. A new young team, top of the league, and with the old masters' proud unbeaten home record still intact through more than 120 league and European Cup battles since February, 1957, it would be a brave man who would say that Real Madrid will not prove their youngsters good enough to win the Copa Europa which Alfredo Di Stefano once dominated.

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The Award is made by the International Football Book, of which one reviewer wrote: "No other publication of recent years has fascinated me quite so much." The International Football Book is published annually by Souvenir Press and edited by Stratton Smith.

NORWAY

● *Continued from page 39*

Of the leading players, Roar Johansen, Trygve Andersen and Roald Jansen are the most experienced. Jansen, still only twenty-one, is a brilliant footballer and may well become a professional in Italy. "Knicksen", as he is called, is a superb dribbler, phenomenally quick off the mark. Another fine young player is Olav Nilssen, now twenty-three, who gained a Cup-Winners medal with Viking when he was a seventeen-year-old schoolboy. Finn Thorsen is the most consistent defender; Harald Berg the fittest forward; Erik Mejlo (Skeid) and Svein Brodo Oslien the greatest hopes for the future.

Norway has had a relatively successful international season, beating Switzerland in July, Finland in August, and Luxembourg in November; drawing with Sweden; losing to Denmark, and, a little unluckily, to France in a vital World Cup Qualifying tie. Not that it was likely that the Norwegian amateurs could hope to eliminate Yugoslavia and France, but there is every indication that either of the giants may be toppled on a slippery Oslo ground—as Scotland can testify.

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